

Silks

HIGH'S

Wonderful Silk Display.

HIGH'S

Extraordinary Inducements.

HIGH'S

Magic Prices and Mammoth Stock.

Silks! Silks!

Every express brings us the newest and choicest things from the foreign and home mooms.

A New and Gorgeous Display

For the Coming Week.

Attractions which win admiration and conquer your purse.

New Silks and New Bargains.

5,000 Yards of Black Satin Duchesse

50c a yard. Worth 75c a yard on center bargain counters.

20 Pieces "Gros de Londres."

This is the new thing for an elegant street or visiting suit. A new weave, an illuminated effect; handsome trimmings to match. Very stylish and awfully swell. At a yard—regular \$1.50 quality.

On Center Counter

For Monday, we will show 2,000 Yards lovely Satin Marvellen in 15 shades. This is simply a wonderful drive—a most wonderful bargain. You must see it. We will close the lot at 50 cents a yard. In a regular way these silks are worth \$1.50 a yard.

For Party Wear

Or a Reception Suit we will show 50 pieces beautiful figured Satin Luxors in all opera colorings at 70c a yard. These are beauties. Ask to see them. Always worth \$1.25 a yard.

We Call Especial Attention

To our continued sale of high grade BLACK DRESS SILKS, which represent the manufacturer's Coupons, or Agents' samples and range from 13 1/2 to 16 1/2 yards in each pattern.

40 Delayed BLACK SILK PATTERNS came per last night's express—about 12 styles, and for style and correctness these are gems. \$10 to \$18 a yard on each such.

Out of town people desiring such a suit should write by return mail, while home people should avail themselves of this occasion.

Wedding Trousseaux

And Bridal Fixings in all their entirety. A rare collection of wedding and reception silks at prices that are most interesting.

Black Goods

Are growing more popular than ever. Rough, shaggy effects are in greatest demand.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE—our department is perfect. New things for the coming week, showing the season's novelties.

40 PIECES 40-INCH ALL WOOL HENRIETTA at 30c—worth 50c.

14 Pieces 48-inch all wool Storm Cloth at 60c a yard; cheap at 80c.

10 Pieces Froy Serges; all wool; extra heavy, too, 25c a yard, tomorrow—usually 30c a yard.

ALL WOOL; 56 inches wide; extra heavy twills, camel hair finish; wide Wales effect and awfully swell for tailor suits—50 cents a yard—absolutely worth \$1.50. We know this to be a wonderfully good thing.

"B. PRIESTLEY & CO."—The name is a guarantee; it is the synonym of all that's "honest and reliable." You know of their wonderful Silk Warp Henriettas—13 pieces at 43 off in price.

8 Pieces Priestley's Silk Warp Henrietta at \$1.00 a yard. This is the \$2.25 kind.

5 PIECES PRIESTLEY'S SILK Warp Henrietta at \$1.50 a yard. This is the \$3 kind.

How do these two great bargains strike you? Don't miss the occasion.

1,000 YARDS ALL WOOL, 48-INCH BLACK FRENCH SERGE—43 cents—worth 65 cents a yard.

Remnants==

Dress Patterns==

Suits.

All Black; all new—5 to 9 yards in each piece; latest weaves; newest fabrics; plain, figured and rough. On sale tomorrow at about 1-3 off in price. Ask to see them. Each dress is a money saver.

73 Cents.

48-INCHES WIDE—Elegant weaves of Gangle German Surrah cloth! A black weave for dress wear, well, looks well—about 9 pieces, 73c a yard. This will suit you.

J. M. HUGH & CO.

DOWN, DOWN GO THE PRICES

Anticipating the decline in the majority of merchandise, caused by the new tariff, which takes effect January 1st, 1895, prices have gone to pieces. The purchasing power of one dollar now is equivalent to two dollars a year ago.

Liners Blankets Shoes

With the facilities for cheapness before them, housekeepers can now have a feast of bargains.

10 pieces full bleached 70-inch Table Damask, the regular \$1.19 grade; this week

At 65c a yard.

12 pieces Bleached Table Damask, strictly worth 80c.

At 55c a yard.

1 lot remnants fine Bleached Table Damask, 1 1/2 to 4 1/2 yards in piece, sold Monday

At half price.

100 dozen large size Bleached Honeycomb Towels, worth 20c.

Special at 10c each.

200 fancy Dresser Scarfs, all color borders, worth 25c.

Special at 20c.

104 extra Oregon Blankets, best wool, at \$2.50.

\$3.75 elsewhere.

114 High Grade Blankets at \$1.50 a pair.

\$2.25 elsewhere.

104 Extra Super Blankets, stout and warm, at 90c a pair.

\$1.25 elsewhere.

The finest and most beautiful line ever shown in this city, \$6, \$7.50, \$10, \$12.50 and on up to the finest!

Tomorrow—Monday—We offer 148 Elderdowns at \$2.75, yesterday were \$3.50.

Comforts—1,000 Comforts from 40c on up to \$3 each. Extra value, too.

At 10c a yard.

5,000 yards job lot of fine Nainsook and Cambric Embroideries, worth from 15c to 35c a yard; go on sale tomorrow and continued until closed out.

At 10c a yard.

5,000 yards Nainsook and Cambric Embroideries, from auction sale, worth three times the price asked.

At 5c a yard.

1 lot of fine Bourdon, Net Top, Gulpure de Gene, Point d'Irlande and Lines Laces, worth as much as 75c a yard; tomorrow

At 10c a yard.

Boys' Clothing

THINGS FOR WEAR.

Stout and durable clothes which fit, wear well and keep the young fellow warm. Boys' suits now on sale. Some big leaders for Monday.

Boys' Imported Scotch Cheviots, dark and medium colors, at \$3.49 a suit, actual \$4.25 value.

SCHOOL SUITS!

That are wool and warm, dark colors and finest chevots. In an ordinary manner \$4 is the price. With a will and a push out, they go at \$2.50 a suit. Bring the boy along. This is the correct thing—the correct price.

REEFER COATS!

Pleases the boys and finishes their dress. A big stock on our counters at low prices.

Tomorrow we show 252 stylish Overcoats, which are net and nobby, at only \$2.75 each.

For taste and tone bring the young man along to our velvet suit department. Elegant suits for his high dress in velvet and of fine workmanship, \$5 a suit, made to sell at \$8 a suit.

Crockery

For Monday will place on sale a fine Decorated Lamp, complete good value at \$1.25, for 75c each.

1,000 Bread Baskets, retailed all over for 25c; Monday, 10c each.

400 dozen Hotel Bakers and Side Dishes, worth 80c dozen for Monday; this is a chance of a lifetime.

For a Decorated Cup and Saucer will show you the greatest bargain you ever saw at 10c each. None worth less than 10c; don't miss this table.

100 artists' signed etchings, 18x30 inches; bought to sell for \$2.50; your choice Monday \$1.49 each. These are decided bargains.

Underwear

Gents' Sanitary undyed natural all-wool Shirts and Drawers, worth \$3 per suit.

At 75c a garment.

Gents' medicated all-wool scarlet Shirts and Drawers, were \$3 grade of last season.

At 95c each garment.

Gents' heavy merino Shirts and Drawers, cheap at 80c a garment; tomorrow

At 30c a garment.

Gents' genuine camel's hair Shirts and Drawers, bought to sell at \$4 a suit; to go

At 98c a garment.

Gents' heavy bleached Canton Flannel Drawers, worth 60c a pair.

At 30c per pair.

Ladies' fine Swiss ribbed Vests, fleeced, worth 60c.

To go at 25c each.

Ladies' Sanitary Wool Vests and Pants, worth 85c a garment; yours

At 50c a garment.

Ladies' fine Swiss all-wool Vests and Pants; white and gray; were \$1; to go

At 75c a garment.

Ladies' high-neck long sleeve, ankle length, Swiss-ribbed Union Suits, worth \$1.50.

At 75c each.

Hosiery

For the week, if the lots last:

250 dozen Ladies' Genuine Derby-ribbed winter-weight Hose for ladies; Hermsdorf black, double heels and toes.

At 10c.

58 dozen Ladies' good quality Cashmere Hose at

3 pairs for \$1.

100 dozen Ladies' Imported fleeced-lined Hose

At 25c.

175 dozen Misses' and Boys' French-ribbed Hose, double knees, heels and toes, at 25c, or

6 pairs for \$1.35.

150 dozen Genuine Shawl-knit Sox, heavy winter weight, no dye, no snags

5 pairs for \$1.

SPECIAL—MONDAY ONLY:

200 dozen Ladies' extra good quality, plain black cotton Hose, double soles, high-spliced heels and double toes, worth regular 30c pairs for a dollar—Monday 25c or

6 pairs for \$1.35.

Infants' English Cashmere Hose and 1/4 Hose, worth 40c.

At 25c a pair.

30 dozen Ladies' Seamless fast black Hose

At 12 1/2c.

Gloves

We sell the celebrated "Jovins" Kid Glove. A glove that is warranted and money refunded if not satisfactory.

Ladies' 4-button "Electric" Kid Gloves, \$1.50.

Ladies' Pique Kid Gloves, at \$2; new shades.

Ladies' 4-button Glace Kid Gloves at \$1, worth \$1.50.

Ladies' Driving Gauntlets at \$1.50, worth \$2.50.

Ladies' Cashmere Gauntlets, 50c; worth 75c.

Ladies' Cashmere Gauntlets, 25c pair.

Boys' Wool Gloves, 50c to \$1.

Men's Gloves, kid, cashmere and wool, all styles, all prices.

Carpets

Another big shipment of Carpets arrived this week. More than 150 new patterns to show you in all the new styles and colorings. There will be some great bargains offered here this week.

25 rolls Body Brussels Carpet made and laid to offer at 50c a yard.

47 rolls ten-wire Tapestry Brussels Carpets, this week, made and laid at 75c a yard.

The biggest value to be had in the south in Tapestry Brussels for three days only at 40c a yard.

The best all-wool Extra Super Tripoli Carpet in the market, rank second to none, here only 60c a yard, made and laid.

Basement Bargains

You can rest assured that when we advertise anything as a bargain it is as low or lower than the same article can be bought in America! Fall Outing Flannels, worth 10c and 12 1/2c.

At 5c a yard.

6,000 yards dark Dress Ginghams, the 10c kind.

At 43-45c a yard.

3 cases yard-wide Bleached Domestic, extra quality, worth 5c.

At 5c a yard.

1,000 yards 36-inch English-figured Percales, worth 12 1/2c.

At 7c a yard.

4,000 yards Indigo Blue and Oil Red figured Dress Calicoes, worth 7c.

At 4 1/2c a yard.

2,000 yards Unbleached 10-4 Sheetings, worth 20c.

At 12c a yard.

A table of drummer's samples, fine Merino Underwear for Men, Ladies and Children; to close

At one-third price.

Dress Goods

Look down the left aisle; see the space taken up by the gigantic stock. Examine the fabrics and you will readily see that we are the dress goods people of the south. Fully abreast to the times, we are keeping pace with the wonderful changes made in styles and prices. Never were goods sold so low as right now.

60 Pieces French Broadcloths, steam shrunk—all the desirable shading at 30c—worth \$1.50.

19 Pieces Imported Silk-Mixed Novelties, with the old tariff they were \$2.50 and \$2.75 a yard—now \$1.75.

17 Pieces Astrachan checks and loop thread novelties, readily worth \$2.50—now \$1.50 a yard.

39 Pieces Imported German fancy twill suitings, nothing ever offered like them or to approach them under \$3—tomorrow \$1.25 a yard.

67 Pieces, 54-inch English Covert cloth, late effects, correct for tailor suits—worth \$2.25—

At \$1.29 a Yard

89 Pieces fancy check novelties. English Brunettes, Tufted effects and illuminated Serge Royals; choice and well worth \$2. We throw them on counter

At 89c a Yard

61 Pieces 52-inch covert cloths, stylish new colorings, worth \$1—

At 69c a Yard

39 Pieces 42-inch Jacquard and Armine fancies, worth \$1.25—

At 73c a Yard

39 Pieces 42-inch covert cloths, worsted effects, choice new colorings, regular 75c values—

Monday 45c a Yard

67 Pieces all-wool, Scotch Cheviots, Heather fancies and English worsted weaves, cheap at 60c—

Special at 37c a Yard

The most desirable things in exclusive style novelty pattern suits of French and German manufacture—

\$10 to \$100

Cloaks

You want the most stylish. You want something that will fit you. You want a cloak or cape that will give you satisfaction in wear. Very few cloaks have all these essentials, yet we claim that ours have. Every garment in our stock was manufactured expressly for J. M. HUGH & CO. Here, as in all other departments of our store, the bargain-giving is just what has given our house its great prestige.

At \$3.48, worth \$7

175 Ladies' all-wool cloth capes; electric, seal trimmed—

At \$5, worth \$12.50

75 Ladies' Tailor-made Beaver, Diagonal, Kersey and Cheviot jackets—

At \$4.98, worth \$10

100 Misses' Kersey and Cheviot cloth Jackets, cut full 36 inches long—stylish and new—

At \$6.50, worth \$10

187 Ladies' fine cloth capes—all sizes—

At \$12.50, worth \$23

179 Ladies' Covert Cloth, Kersey, Clay Worsted and Diagonal, Cheviot English coat jackets; cut full length, stylish and serviceable—

At \$2.90, worth \$7.50

1 Lot Young Ladies' and Misses' cloth jackets, run of sizes not complete, yet a great saving to you if you can be fitted.

At \$6.73, worth \$12

Ladies' Golf Capes, Scotch Cheviot and Kersey cloths, plaid or plain silk; lined hood.

At \$12.50, worth \$27.50

75 Ladies' Imported Tourist Capes, made of fine Cheviots, with woven plaid lining and hood.

At \$10, worth \$17.50

128 Ladies' Tourists' Capes, silk lined hood, elegant goods, all the very latest effects.

300 Children's Cloaks at \$1.98 each.

167 Children's Reefers, at \$1 each.

91 Misses' and Children's Gretchenes at \$2.98.

73 Misses' nicely beaded jackets at \$4.98.

All the above are worth 50 per cent more.

119 Ladies' fine Tailor-made Serge suits—blue and black—English coat style, skirt cut full—a regular \$20 suit.

For \$11.98

47 Ladies' all wool Elderdown House Robes, real value \$9.98—

At \$5.98 Each

Ladies' all wool flannel and cashmere Tea gowns, worth \$15—

At \$6 Each

Millinery

Artistic millinery—the creation of every known artist of note is represented in our grand display of pattern hats. All the new styles and shades are shown in millinery trimmings, and the latest shapes in untrimmed felt hats, and trimmed—ready to wear—sailors, Alpine, English, walking and Satin crown college hats. Our prices very interesting.

Dress Making

Let us make you an estimate on a suit. We guarantee that you will have, when completed the most satisfactory gown you ever had. With the very highest order of talent employed in our dressmaking parlors, we can safely say no artist in America can better please. Special attention paid to wedding outfits. All work done promptly and in the most artistic manner.

IN PRISON WALLS.

The Georgia Moonshiner and His Life After Capture.

MERRY MONARCH OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Confined to his cell, he has no effect upon his happy disposition. So he sings and dances still—Sings at the Jail.

"Way up on the mountain when the sun's agoin' down,
Pretty girl a passin' by, goin' on to town;
Cheeks so red and rosy, sweet as sugar pie;
Miss Lula don't you love me when you go passin' by."

Miss Lula don't you love me?
Miss Lula don't you know?
We'll dance all night till the broad day light;
Come get out on that no'.
Jas' put yer little han' in mine, we'll cut the ole Jim Crow.

Miss Lula don't you love me?
Miss Lula don't you know?

It was a chorus rich and clear from the throats of half a hundred Georgia moonshiners. They were all gathered together in a small enclosure surrounded by a high, whitewashed fence, a fence that holds them in securely from the outside world, and makes a horizon as narrow as their freedom. All were singing from the grizzled, wrinkled, and old moonshiner to the ruddy-cheeked, young-headed youngster, a picturesque parvenu, who assumed great skill in the manufacture of the exhilarating fluid. Some were waving away on wheezing old fiddles, singing and sawing at the same time. Others were dancing, or rather shuffling with a mighty effort to cut "the ole Jim Crow." In proper style.

They were happy. For what mattered a few months imprisonment to them so long



TYPES OF MOUNTAINERS.

as they were allowed to dance and sing and bring their fiddles into jail. They were not criminals. They were guilty only of making a little whisky on the sly, of avoiding the revenue officers, and cheating that covetous moon, "Uncle Sam," for a penny or so from his millions. That is what they thought. So they danced and sang.

There were only one or two who did not sing. They were silent and sad, sitting there in the sunshine dreaming dreams of a far away land, up in the Blue Ridge, where wives were struggling against poverty, and their children were crying for bread.

The Georgia moonshiner is a distinct and well-defined specimen of humanity. His life has much sameness about it. He moves in a circle. A spirit of recklessness darts leading him to defy the law. There is a peculiar fascination in being able to plant a still in some secluded place, and in operating it in such a way that the keen eyes of the deputy marshal cannot see it. He is a less search discover him there. He is captured at last, however, and hurried away from home to the noisy city, where he must remain until the court takes him in charge. Then he is tried and sentenced. He accepts jail life stoically, and after his term is finished, goes out again to his mountain home where his family has been waiting so long. His first move is to select a new and better place for the still. He has thought this all over during the months of confinement. Possibly a year passes before he is captured. Then he goes through the same thing again, meeting the court sentence, and serving it with the happy hope of manufacturing once more the mountain dew. Thus his life is passed.

The idea that the moonshiner is a desperate character is all wrong. There is not a more peaceable citizen in Georgia than he. That is if he cannot see or hear, and even then he is quiet and submissive in many instances. There is no more ample proof of this than the fact that of the hundreds who are brought into Atlanta yearly, it is seldom that a deputy marshal has occasion to use his rifle in making a raid. Sometimes, of course, they resist, and then it is war to the teeth, for the moonshiners know the country, every foot of it for miles around, and they can do dangerous work with their old



A FIDDLE IN THE FENCE CORNER.

quitting guns. The moonshiner treasures a wrong. He never forgets. If he thinks an officer has taken undue advantage of him, or shown any cruelty in treatment, it would not be well for that officer to visit that section of country a year after.

Unlike other prisoners, a moonshiner's conscience does not trouble him. He, properly, does not consider himself a criminal. To him there is no wrong; per se, in manufacturing the essence of corn and he enters into it with hearty enjoyment.

There is in true happiness under the sun the moonshiner has his full share of it. Confinement has no effect upon his joyful nature. He loves his wild haunts and rooms in blissful freedom on his native heath. But he does not pine and sicken when this freedom is abridged, and he is summarily rushed to jail.

It is a fortunate thing that the moonshiners in Fulton county jail are allowed the privilege of the yard. To shut them in small cells like other prisoners would be inhuman. They have ample space in the yard to exercise. There they have their rustic games. All moonshiners are natural athletes and their sporting qualities are well cultivated in getting away from revenue officers.

The number of moonshiners brought into Atlanta varies with the season of the year. The fall time is most prolific for it is then that they are busy making for their winter supply and preparing Christmas stock. At present there are sixty-five moonshiners in Fulton county jail. These are brought in from every town in north Georgia, and each day a squad of unfortunates is added to the list. After capture their life is without incident, and except for

their "addies," their songs and their games it would be a dreary monotony.

Not long ago there came to the jail a bright-eyed young girl. She was scantily clad, and trembled with fear as she rattled the knob to the big iron door.

"Air Bill Watkins in here," she asked in a timid, choking voice, as the jailer came forward.

"What's her name?" asked the jailer, she said "Bill's name is Bill, and she said 'apple butter' as she went on to home in so long, and he's a man who no one can come, 'ceptin' me, who was shot up in Virginia, when he was fighting Yankees, and I'd come an' fetch it down to him. Hed to walk most of the way an' I was sorter tired."

The jailer went out to bring in Bill and the girl took a seat in the window. She was almost pretty, with an abundance of brown hair falling in negligent profusion about her face. She was very tired. A



THEIR MORNING EXERCISE.

farmer had brought her from Cherokee county to Marietta, in his wagon, from which place she had walked to Atlanta.

"Bill wasn't a-doin' nothin'," she said, "fer them that revenues to come after him. Bill was a-doin' it, but he none of us ever seed him a-workin' in no way-in-yarn, and ma, she sez it air an eternal shame fer folks to treat Bill like that."

Bill came into the room about that time. He was a rough, uncouth-looking country lad about twenty, with long limbs and a decidedly lanky walk. He shambled up to the girl, taking her in his big arms and giving a smack that sounded like a cannon crack. Then they talked about things at home and he asked question after question about the people he had left behind, asking about one in turn, and earnestly inquiring into what they were doing and their exact state of health. She remained several hours. Late in the afternoon she and the girl took a walk toward the jail, but she had left her "apple butter and sals" with Bill.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

County Cotton Mills.

There is not a single county in the cotton growing belt of Georgia that ought not to manufacture every pound of lint grown in its borders and as much as she can buy from her less fortunate neighbors. There is scarcely a county in our state that is not investing sufficient funds in building and loan associations to build, equip and run a cotton mill. In the latter of September 20th, the Manufacturers' Record, of Baltimore, appears an able and exhaustive article on cotton mills by co-operation, which contains a plan as outlined in the matter several years ago and added in the establishment of several cotton mills in his own city, as well as many others over the south, which are now being successfully operated.

Following this line of thought, it was found that with shares of \$100 per value they could be paid in full as follows: 1. At the rate of \$1 per week per share the first year. 2. At the rate of 50 cents a week the second year. 3. At the rate of 25 cents per week the third year. 4. At the rate of 12 1/2 cents per week the fourth year. Each of these plans of payment has been tried in Charlotte, N. C., and in each case the result has been successful.

It is stated that the second mode of payment—50 cents per week—was found most suitable for ordinary conditions. The Record states:

"The basis of subscriptions aggregating \$100,000 there would be paid into the company each year about \$3,000. With this amount of money the buildings could be constructed and paid for in the first year. Inside the second year one-third the machinery could be purchased and put in operation. In three years from the line of operation it would be usually entirely feasible to have the entire plant in operation, with some debt, which could be paid off as the installments were paid in the last year.

A capital of \$100,000 will build a mill of about 5,000 spindles and 200 looms. These estimates are only given for the purpose of conveying the most general idea. There are infinite conditions that might vary any one of the items given, and therefore in each special case the general rule would be different according to the cost of materials and the kind of product desired to be made."

Of course, there are various practical matters of utilizing these receipts in hastening the completion, and profits by running the mill. With such an organization as above described in the hands of conservative business men, the future weekly or monthly dues would form a safe basis of credit for borrowing capital to equip the mill, which under practical management would not only pay the interest on the borrowed money, but a fair dividend to the shareholders, thereby shortening the time and lessening the individual outlay. That this co-operation or building loan plan is perfectly feasible, is demonstrated by the following cotton mills illustrated and described in The Manufacturers' Record:

"The Alpha Cotton Mills.—Capital subscribed, \$100,000. Product, chain warps and skeins. Subscriptions payable 25 cents per week per share. Capital paid in full in a little less than eight years. Equipment, 6,000 spindles and 100 looms. This mill has been in operation about six years.

"The Chawalla Cotton Mills.—Capital subscribed, \$50,000. Product, print cloth. Subscriptions payable 10 cents per week per share. Capital paid in full in a little less than four years. Equipment, 3,000 spindles and 100 looms.

"The Highland Park Gingham Mills.—Capital subscribed, \$100,000. Product, chain warps and skeins. Subscriptions payable 50 cents per week per share. Capital paid in full in less than four years. Equipment, 4,000 spindles and 200 looms. This mill has been in operation about two years.

"The Georgia Cotton Mills.—Capital subscribed, \$100,000. Product, print cloth. Subscriptions payable 25 cents per week per share. Capital paid in full in a little less than four years. Equipment, 6,000 spindles and 100 looms.

Many other mills have been built on the same plan, now in successful operation. It is lamentable that the south needs cotton gins and cotton presses, but a fair dividend to the grower, but it may be very largely profitable to the spinner. Eastern manufacturers long contended that the south could not make fine goods. They themselves have disproved this and they are moving this way to save their mill property. Let's even up if it appears inevitable, we must grow too much cotton, the only economic plan is to manufacture it and save the whole profit to the producer.

Every cotton planter is vitally interested. If he will devote one-tenth of his crop for a few years to building cotton mills he will double the price of his cotton. It is practical; it is safe; it is economy; it is wise.

Danger of the Incandescent Lamp.

The incandescent glow lamp is rightly regarded as one of the safest forms of lamp that can be devised, inasmuch as its fire is inclosed in an envelope, and if that envelope be broken, not a spark will remain. But it must not be forgotten that the little bulb gives an amount of heat which may lead to disaster, and if care be not taken, a conflagration was lately traced to one of these lamps, which had been ignorantly laid on some dry goods without any suspicion of danger. A handkerchief tied round one of these bulbs will quickly char and generally burst into flame in about ten minutes' time. This warning is a necessary one.—Chamber's Journal.

Foolish Fallacies as to Infection.

In the Medical Century appears an article read before the American Institute of Homoeopathy, Dr. P. H. Orme, of Atlanta, under the head "To What Extent Do Physicians Carry Infection?" which is particularly interesting and instructive.

The ordinary mortal in the face of infection or contagious disease, goes wild and his vagaries, fears and fancies run riot with his judgment. It is said, with how much truth I do not know, that the most common of these diseases, such as smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria, measles, chicken pox, etc., are conveyed as is generally thought, physicians in active practice could often be tracked through the cities by the houses infected by them; and the children of these physicians would show a much larger proportion of cases of these diseases than is found in the families of others, which is not so far, as can be learned, the case. These two considerations seem to have some significance, and much force as argument against the popular opinions. One physician of eminence, whose practice, large in extent, has included forty-eight years, recently assured the writer that in an attendance upon about one hundred cases of smallpox, while also engaged in general practice, he never took any precautions against infection, but sat upon the beds of the patients and handled them without reserve, and yet he never knew a case in which he was responsible for the spread of the disease."

As pertaining to this subject the doctor enters quite freely into the matter of infection and disinfection. He sensibly asks: "Who will prove to us the absolute utility of something better than sunlight, free ventilation, soap and hot water, as preventives of infectious diseases generally, or than frost for yellow fever? It is articles kept in confined air and darkness that are dangerous; not the clothing or persons of those who visit sick rooms and there expose themselves to the sunlight and fresh air."

Perhaps it would be wise to stop and think, before allowing silly fear to dominate our judgment. Disease does spread, epidemics do occur, but infection evidently does not stalk abroad in the form of popular prejudice or superstition. Cleanliness, moral and physical, will certainly do more to protect and preserve than all nostrums and medicines combined. Be reasonable and fear not.

Artists as Inventors.

From The Engineering Magazine.

In an interesting article on "The Early Life of Great Inventors" appears the following, which shows the same trend of thought among the painter, whether his hand handles the brush or his inventive brain evolves some discovery to benefit humanity.

In this field of research we find that the profession of painting has contributed a larger proportion of the great inventions of the current era than any other pursuit. Notwithstanding the comparatively small number of professional painters extant, we find, indeed, that they have contributed, either directly or indirectly, nearly all the inventions that have given distinctive features to modern civilization. Robert Fulton, the first person to make a commercial success of the various devices for steam navigation, had been a painter of ships and boats before he conceived, was a portrait painter and a very good one, too. But his invention not only covered the oceans, rivers and lakes of the world, but it has also given locomotive and covered the continent with railways.

"Morse, the inventor, who sent the first telegraphic message, was a landscape painter. The telephone is the direct offspring of the telegraph, and even the electric light, when we consider its appliances for distribution, seems remarkably like a first cousin. Daguerre, the magician who set the art of the camera at work, had opened the way for all the refinements of photography, was another landscape painter, and the man who contributed so much



Mr. E. B. Chichester

Blessed by Hood's

The Manager of a Lumber Co., Tells His Story.

"A year ago last spring I was taken with sore throat and could not swallow or sleep. Later my head and face broke in a most painful way. I did not care to eat, and what little I did eat did me no good. I am six feet, one inch tall and only weighed 115 pounds. The first bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla made such a change in me, I was surprised at myself. I have a number of men working here and I got them to take it, and now I do not know to town what some one would like to bring back a supply of Sarsaparilla. Well, now as to myself, I am on the fourth bottle. Today I can get out and do any kind of work and feel good. I weigh 125 pounds and am gaining flesh every day. What a blessing it is!"

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla made such a change in me, I was surprised at myself. I have a number of men working here and I got them to take it, and now I do not know to town what some one would like to bring back a supply of Sarsaparilla. Well, now as to myself, I am on the fourth bottle. Today I can get out and do any kind of work and feel good. I weigh 125 pounds and am gaining flesh every day. What a blessing it is!"

Enjoying the Best of Health.

better than I have been for years. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all for it was a blessing to me." EMORY B. CHICHESTER, Manager of Tusculum Lumber Co., Hull, Ala.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

to the pictorial resources of The Engineering Magazine by condensing the great military work on metallic sun faces in photo-lithography was still a fourth man among the painters who have been making a mechanical and almost a social revolution. We see, therefore, that there seems to be a very intimate relation between inventive and the fine arts."

A Novel Cow-Catcher.

A unique trolley car tender is proposed by a Boston inventor. He has taken the large revolving brushes from a street sweeper and placed them in such a position under the car that a person who happens to fall in front of the car will be swept from the tracks—a much better arrangement, it would seem, than sweeping up the remains from the track after an accident.

Electro-Therapeutics.

It is encouraging to know that the scientific application of electricity to therapeutics is gaining ground rapidly. Not only are medical men themselves actively investigating the subject, but electricians like Edison, Tesla, Elihu Thomson, A. E. Kennelly, J. J. Carly and others, are devoting considerable time and study to it. American medical papers contain many notes on new lines of work, and even the more conservative English press finds space to record advances in the electro-therapeutic art. A recent Lancet contains interesting references to the very successful use of electricity in curing trigeminal neuralgia, and to long continued treatment of cases of tic douloureux, which is practically the same thing, with long and short applications of the current. Success is uniformly in all cases.

The Manufacturers' Record.

This weekly publication is full of beneficial information of and to the south. It is aggressive in its advocacy for our section and effective in directing the practical attention and capital of investors to the north, its circulation is largely in the north, where capital is waiting for investment. It is a most valuable and effective friend to the south than The Manufacturers' Record.

Slocum's

OZONIZED NORWEGIAN LIVER OIL WITH GUAIACOL

Perhaps you don't know what Guaiacol is, but you know something of creosote as a remedy for indigestion and other diseases. Well,

Guaiacol

is a refined form of creosote, and is made from the resin of beech trees. It stimulates a languid appetite as the air of the woods does. As long as they can and will eat, consumptives can fight their disease. That is why Guaiacol is combined with creosote, a very active form of oxygen, in Slocum's Ozonized Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

LEADS THE WORLD.

Libbey's AMERICAN CUT GLASS.

Highest Award World's Fair.

If you want the finest quality cut glass, buy goods having this trade mark.

J. P. STEVENS & BRO., Exclusive agents for Atlanta.

FITS CURED

(From T. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Peck, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases of any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 30 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send his P.O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PECK, P. O. 4 Cedar St., New York.

THIS IS THE SEASON

TO

Buy Your Kitchen Ware

We carry everything a housekeeper could want to fit up a kitchen, including Agate Ware of every variety, Royal Roasters, Egg Poachers, Oyster Frigates and Steamers, French Coffee Pots, Oil and Gas Heaters, and every novelty you can possibly want for convenience of house-keeping.

WE SELL

The Best Broiler in Use.

We guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction. If, after trying it, you do not say it is the finest Broiler you ever saw we will take it back and refund the money. Price 85 cents.

Every housekeeper in Atlanta should call and see the many useful articles that cannot be found elsewhere.

FIFTEN-TOMPSON

HARDWARE CO.,

Cor. Broad & Marietta Sts.



At the request of Out-of-Town

Customers and persons who will

make themselves known to us by

references, we will send selection

package of

CUT GLASS

AND

Sterling Silverware,

suitable for wedding presents.

Our stock of Silver Novelties is

the largest in the country.

Send to us for anything you

need in our line.

MAIER & BERKELE,

JEWELERS

31 Whitehall Street.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Cotton States and International

Exposition Company.

Proposals for furnishing materials and for

the work for the exposition company, addressed

to C. A. Collier, president, will be received

at the office of this company, in the city of Atlanta, Ga., until 12 o'clock m., on

Thursday, November 1, 1894.

Bids will be made as follows:

1. For furnishing per cubic yard, f. o. b.,

cars at Piedmont park, about 6,000 cubic

yards, more or less, of material suitable

for making or laying the walk-ways at the

exposition company's grounds. Sample of

material, not less than one cubic foot in

quantity, to accompany each bid.

2. For furnishing and laying the same

material for the walk-ways at the exposition

company's grounds, amounting to about 10,000 square

yards, more or less. Said material to be

delivered at the site of the work, and to be

prepared by the exposition company, and to be

not less than two (2) inches in

thickness after being thoroughly rolled and

compacted to a smooth and perfect surface

by the use of a heavy steam road roller or

approved rammer.

Samples of material to be furnished as

above. A certified check of \$500 to accom-

pany each bid as a guarantee for entering

into contract for the work if same is

awarded to the bidder.

The company reserves the right to reject

any or all bids.

GRANT WILKINS,

Chairman Buildings and Grounds Commit-

tee.

Mineral Hill Spring and Sanatorium,

Dean Station, Granger Co., East Tenn.

Situated at Dean Station, East Tennessee,

forty-two miles from Knoxville, on the

road between Knoxville and Chattanooga,

is a beautiful place for a summer resort.

Nine different kinds of mineral waters,

consisting of red, white and black sulphur,

chalybeate, iron, lime, and other waters,

are abundant and of high purity.

There are also fine views of the surrounding

country, and the place is well adapted for

the treatment of various diseases.

For information and rates, apply to

Dr. J. H. Granger, Granger Co., East Tennessee.

FOR RENT

By D. P. Morris & Sons, the Special

Renting Agents, No. 2 S. Broad St.

12-R. H-Spring street. \$10 00

12-R. H-Whitehall street. 40 00

12-R. H-Marietta street. 30 00

12-R. H-West Peters street. 30 00

12-R. H-East Fair street. 20 00

8-R. H-Hood street. 20 00

8-R. H-Bair street. 20 00

8-R. H-Summit avenue, at Pine. 15 00

8-R. H-Angel avenue. 15 00

8-R. H-Highland avenue. 15 00

8-R. H-Luckie street. 15 00

8-R.



GOSSIP FROM GOTHAM.

I had an interesting talk the other day with one of the members of the firm of Tilly & Co., on Fifth avenue. Their exhibit of Indian stuffs and potteries at the world's fair will be remembered.

In speaking of the woman, he said that their religion circumscribed their visiting foreign shores, for if a girl of the Brahmin faith leaves her country she is denied entrance into heaven, when she dies, and no religious rights are accorded her at her burial. He cited the case of an East Indian girl who had come to this country to study medicine. She returned and became a great woman's physician, and did a tremendous amount of good among her people. She died, and it was only in consideration of her noble work that her remains were allowed to go through those ceremonies which is supposed to carry one straight into the gates of the Brahmin heaven. The superstitions and religions of these strange people are manifold. Their faiths are divided into castes, a sort of religious aristocracy, and this makes a great difficulty in the organization of the industrial art schools which the British government has now established throughout India. The high caste Brahmins, it seems, carry eternal damnation to those of the lower orders, for if the shadow of a high caste Brahmin falls upon his brother of the lower degree, that unfortunate mortal is consigned to everlasting torture.

Pleasant, isn't it? and quite on a par with some of the grotesque absurdities in which we see in those wild ridiculous operas the "Cochin" and "Mikado."

In the beautiful rooms, fragrant with attar of roses and sandal wood, where I gathered these bits from eastern life, I was shown some of the modern pottery made at the English schools. It is very much like that made by the Mexican women. The ground is usually a sort of saffron with brown, gold tones and this is almost covered with ornate and beautiful decoration.

The work is simply that which East India has been given to the world since it was made, and the object of the British government is not to teach these people anything new in art, but to foster and perpetuate all that rich heritage of love for form and color which they, above all people, possess.

I was shown some superb old silks and crepes, and the method of dyeing these materials was explained. The quality, it is, of course, all done by hand that tedious fashion which wins such results as can never be obtained by machinery. The white silk is taken, and tied up into the color patterns, each one is then dyed separately, and then the whole fabric is laid out to dry.

A charming study was a table of ancient silver, some of it a thousand years old. It is really wonderful to observe the shapes and decorations of these vessels all the symmetry and taste to be found in any modern work. The truth is that the silversmiths can learn nothing from the past, but have all been done for them thousands of years before this generation was born.

In regard to the craftiness of the eastern people, I was told some amusing stories. "We never know," said my informant, "when they are going to do us a silly trick, and although we have been dealing with them for years, we are frequently finding out some new mode of deception. When you go to buy from and bargain with them you feel impressed with the fact that they are absolutely giving away their stuffs through generosity and courtesy. They are so sure, so servile and smiling, but just wait until the reckoning. Put microscope to your intellect and then you'll find the real facts in the case to be quite another story. Why," said he, "it was only last year that one of that smooth brown race lost us several hundred dollars. It was a case of spoons; here they were, and before we knew it, they were a sort of rest in the shape of a crab, the bowl of gold. 'These we bought,' said he, 'from a man we had traded with a long time. They were so beautiful, so pure gold and silver and until a number were sold at \$15 apiece we did not know that they were solid brass, pure and simple, washed over, deceptively. Then we had to call them all in and refund the money.'

These eastern folk, it seems, are at Calcutta and Bombay always on the lookout for the unwary and the unsuspecting. Speaking of canny bargaining qualities reminds me that a southerner here told me that a New Yorker declared that the southerner was the shrewdest trader, the keenest, smartest, most successful money maker of all the people who come to Gotham. They say that we beat the Jews in that respect and some of them I am told grudge us our cleverly earned money. Dear me! why should they? They're plenty of the evil root up here and we have been poor a long time. God bless the country down there, every one of it. My soul swells to think of its ever-increasing prosperity, its strength and ability. I believe in the great future of the south. I have my faith fixed upon it, and I have within it everything that goes to the making of power and riches.

Coming up on the steamer I had several charming chats with Mr. Willie Gordon, Sr., of Savannah, who is, by the way, one of the most brilliant and delightful women in the state. I have put her name in her name simply because her daughter-in-law bears the same name and not to give to those who do not know her personally any impression of seniority, for she is the figure and face of a girl, bright, alert and full of youthful grace and enthusiasm.

Mrs. Gordon, as everybody knows, is not a Georgian by birth, having been one of the first white children ever born in Chicago. About this fact she tells a clever story. While in Chicago last year, when she was fifteen and honored in all sorts of lovely ways, a friend of the family called at the house where she was staying. She was out and when he left, having heard her spoken of as one of the first Chicago natives, he said to the lady present:

"Give your friend my regards and express my regrets at not seeing her—the dear old lady, does she retain her memory?"

The family never chooses to make a joke of this absurd remark. The old gentleman had evidently overlooked the fact that Chicago was nothing but an isolated morass some thirty-five or forty years ago.

Mrs. Gordon was telling me of an interesting work now being carried on by the daughter, Mrs. W. L. Gordon, at her estate in Worcester, England. Mrs. W. L. is very gifted in all artistic ways, and she has recently established among her tenants a school of wood carving. She is herself a patroness and directs and spends among these young workers several hours each day. She does exquisite carving herself and has in her own splendid mansion many or-

She is universally beloved and admired. Her childhood days were spent in the city of Savannah, where the culture of that aristocratic and elegant abode of hospitality contributed largely to the formation of her intellect and lovely disposition. In point of intellect, Miss Baskinger is bright and fascinating and her personality is radiant with sunshine and happiness. She belongs to one of the oldest and best families of the state and is a type of Georgia aristocracy.



MISS MAUDE COLE, of Chattanooga.

ate and beautiful specimens of such work done by her own clever hands.

Mrs. Gordon, in speaking also of other art matters, mentioned that there were a great many young ladies in Savannah who did exquisite linen drawn work and embroidery, and it seems to me that it would be an excellent idea to add some of them and other young ladies in the cities to the young ladies' committee already formed in Atlanta.

One hears a great deal about Paris and London and New York style without exactly obtaining a clear idea of what those styles mean, taken and analyzed separately. Indeed the general American idea in regard to New York fashion is that they are brought here from London and Paris, and that each tailor and modiste turns out his wares according to the defined modes brought from across the water. If this was so, where would Gibson's American girl be? What sort of distinctiveness would she have in the world of smart femininity? A friend of mine just returned from abroad said to me: "Do you know, I'm beginning to believe that New York is a law unto herself. She is not a copyist in dress, and she should be since she has so much money and the most beautiful and complete shops in the whole civilized world."

This set me a-thinking, and I ran over the names of a number of smart tailors here—Krauska, Reifern, Exner and others, and recalled the distinctive set and finish of their handwork as being just as individual in their several ways as the individuality of foreign cities. How this was done I learned in a chat with Exner, whose clothes are now being talked about so much and whose styles, though quiet, are so individual that any one who knows his work can tell a gown of his in an instant. Exner is a Teuton, like so many other great tailors, and he gets a great many fashions from Germany, Austria and Russia, and also studies the French and English styles. But he does not follow any of these fashions exactly. He adapts and creates according to his own liking. He makes studies for each pattern, drawing the style that he thinks will suit her and sending them to her on little slips of paper. These are sacred. On pain of death they are not to be shown to other tailors or dress makers for copies, and in that lies the strength of the fine tailor's originality. It is wonderful, too, to see the different styles that can be created in the mere plain tailor suit. The distinctiveness lies in the fastening of a button, the cut of a collar, or the fastening or pointing of a vest. One of the strictest costs now being made by this clever little man is Louis XIV. in cut, and admits of ornamentation in braid and buttons if desired. A black suit of this style is being made there for the going-away gown of a Savannah belle. The vest is of black with tiny white dots, and the coat is to have a touch of braid. Among the colored stuffs the blues, from dark gray blue to the lightest blue, are very fashionable. Young girls and young women wear certain shades of light brown and tan trimmed with black, the waistcoat often being scarlet. The latest thing in riding habits created here is one with a smart cut-away collar. Red vests are worn with these, if the rider cares for so gay an accessory.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN THE SOCIETY WORLD.

A delightful reception was held by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association in the Young Men's Christian Association parlors last Friday afternoon. The day being also the wedding anniversary of Mrs. L. S. Mitchell, the president of the auxiliary, that lady took the opportunity of providing refreshments for the members and guests present, which was quite a pleasant surprise to the other ladies of the auxiliary, as it was not on the programme. During the afternoon Mrs. Mitchell was in her turn surprised by having presented to her in a very graceful speech by Mrs. Knight in behalf of the members of the auxiliary, a handsome silver spoon as a token of the love and esteem in which she is held by them.

A very attractive musical programme was rendered as follows: "Pastoral Impromptu," Chopin—Mrs. Wilson. "Trauerlied," Schumann—Mr. Rathburn. "Caprice Espagnol," Moszkowski—Miss Clio Prather. "Song," September—Mr. Herbert Huff. "Song," "For All Eternity," Mascheroni—Mrs. W. S. Yates.

The members of the association were literally thrilled and every one enjoyed themselves thoroughly and the occasion was a successful one in every particular. A large number of the ladies present handed in their names for membership.

Mrs. Charles Selman, of Monroe, Ga., and Mrs. L. P. Haddock, of Fayetteville, Ga., are visiting the family of Mrs. C. Z. Blacklock at her home on Highland avenue in this city.

Invitations have been received in the city announcing the early nuptials of Miss Margaret Baskinger and Professor Charles Norton Strahler to occur at Emanuel church, in Athens, Ga., on October 31st at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Miss Baskinger is the gifted and lovely daughter of Colonel William S. Baskinger, for many years the president of the North Georgia Agricultural college, and is well known in this city, where

Professor Strahler is the professor of civil engineering in the University of Georgia and is one of the most gifted and brilliant young men in the south. He has many friends in Atlanta who congratulate him on the prospect of felicity that awaits him.

A wedding of much interest that will occur within the next few days is that of Mr. Ralph Rosenbaum and Miss Harriet Kleiner. The wedding will occur at the Jewish synagogue on Tuesday, October 23d, at 6 p. m. After the ceremony there will be a delightful reception at the home of the groom's father. Miss Kleiner is a young woman of superb beauty. She is as thoroughly charming in many other ways and has a disposition that attracts at once. She is hardly above the average in height, and has a complexion that is in striking contrast with her handsome brown hair, which is disposed to a dainty waviness. Too much cannot be said of her superlative attractions of person and mind. The groom, Mr. Rosenbaum, is well-known in Atlanta, and is one of the city's staunchest and most favorably known business men.

After the reception the couple will leave for the north and will visit many points of interest before returning to make their home in Atlanta.

Dr. H. S. Hutchinson left Atlanta yesterday for Chicago, Tenn., where he will, Tuesday, the 23d instant, be united in marriage to Miss Annie Callaway, of that place. Miss Callaway is the daughter of the late S. J. Callaway, formerly president of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, and one of the most distinguished citizens and foremost business men of that Tennessee. Dr. Hutchinson is well known in Atlanta as one of its most prominent citizens and business men. He has served the city as alderman and made one of the best members ever elected to the council. He has always been a devoted part in all matters pertaining to the welfare and the development of the city and probably has as many personal friends as any man in Atlanta.

After the wedding on the 23d instant Dr. and Mrs. Hutchinson will leave for the north, returning by way of the doctor's old home in Virginia, where they will spend a short while, reaching Atlanta about December 1st.

The marriage of Miss Blanche Williams to Mr. Henry N. Hurt, to occur on Friday, October 31st, at St. Luke's church at 8 o'clock p. m., will be of deep concern because of their extensive acquaintance and widespread popularity. Miss Williams is a young lady of exceptional brilliancy and beauty, who has won a great circle of devoted friends by her many lovable traits of character. Mr. Hurt is a gentleman of sterling merit and fine business ability. He is the superintendent of the Consolidated Street railroad and is very popular with all the employees under him.

Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Harralson entertained a number of friends at their elegant suburban home, "the Elms." The occasion being a wist evening in honor to Mr. and Mrs. Dan C. Lytle. Dainty and delicious refreshments were served, after which duplicate whist was played. The feature of the evening was cutting for prizes, a hand-painted swan filled with bonbons, won by Mrs. Harry C. McCool, and a silver match case, won by Mr. Frank Harralson. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Dan C. Lytle, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Blount, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. George C. McCarty, Jr., and Mrs. J. W. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McCool and Mr. L. F. Harralson.

Mrs. Robert S. McDonald is visiting at the delightful home of Miss Mamie Sillsbury in Columbus, Ga., and will probably be absent from the city a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Jennie Gee and daughters, Misses Ruby and Maud, of No. 232 Spring street, are in Charlottesville, Va., visiting Mrs. Thomas Wampler and will be absent several weeks.

Miss Alice Clark and Miss Mary Jones, two very accomplished young ladies, are at the Markham house. Miss Clark is the daughter of Judge Richard H. Clark and Miss Jones is the daughter of the Rev. John Jones, who, last session, was the chaplain of the state senate.

Mrs. W. W. Haskell is very much improved and will be glad to see her friends.

Miss Roberts' literary class will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 at No. 7 Baltimore place.

At the residence of Mr. W. O. Samps, No. 11 Garnett street last Friday evening the annual meeting of the South Side Literary Club was held. The occasion being a one of marked brilliancy. A musical and literary programme was rendered, refreshments were served and every one was royally entertained.

Mrs. Darwin G. Jones and her charming daughter, Miss Kathleen, have returned to the city, after several months spent at numerous northern resorts.

Miss Lucy Pool will give a dinner party Thursday evening complimentary to Miss Cornelia Jackson. There will be forty young people present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grant have moved into their beautiful new residence and will be at home to any of their friends. The residence is one of the handsomest in Atlanta. The nuptial marble mantel in the

hallway is quite one of the handsomest pieces of imported marble in the city.

One of the most charming receptions of the past week was that given by the young ladies of the Menomys Literary Society of the Agnes Scott Institute, on Friday evening, from 9 o'clock until 11 o'clock. The elegantly furnished parlors of the Institute were thrown open to the young ladies of the society and their guests for the evening. The parlors were brilliantly lighted and decorated with flowers. A short musical programme was given and refreshments served.

The officers of the society are Miss Lillian Baker, president; Miss Florence McCormick, vice president; Miss Frances Fisher, secretary, and Addie Hill, treasurer. To the invitation and reception committee, of which Miss Esther Boyle was chairman, and Misses Lillian Baker, Isabel Block, Alice Coffin, Lucy Fisher and Edith Hooker members, was due much of the credit for the charming reception of the guests. A great many gentlemen from Atlanta and Decatur were present. The evening was altogether charming, and will be remembered with marked pleasure by all those who were fortunate in securing invitations.

Miss Josephine Inman and Mrs. W. P. Inman have postponed going to New York until Monday, owing to the illness of Mrs. W. P. Inman.

The flower show to be given for the benefit of the women's department is getting along fine. The exhibition is assured success beyond a doubt, and the encouragement that the ladies have met with on all sides has far exceeded their greatest expectations.

The Guard's army has been chosen as the most fitting place for this beautiful exhibition, and for four days and nights, beginning October 20th, the building will be thrown open to the public. Tickets will be sold at the door, as well as at other prominent stands in the city. The young ladies on all sides have been going to the exhibition in their favorite flower—and sell them—and it is hoped their many friends will partake of the deep interest they have manifested in the success of the exhibition. A special inducement has been offered the boys and girls of Atlanta selling the greatest number of tickets. A beautiful pin and ring will be put on exhibition next Monday in Stevens' window, and these will be given to the boy and girl most successful with the tickets. These tickets will be in charge of Professor Estes, and will be applied for week before the exhibition at the Guard's armory.

Free admission will be given the children of the different orphan homes of the city. Tuesday afternoon is set aside for the children of the Jennie D. Inman home; Wednesday afternoon for the Hebrew orphan home, and Thursday afternoon for the mission home. All children will be admitted only in the afternoons, and those under thirteen years of age will only be charged 10 cents.

Jackson, October 20—Miss Sahle Winter was married Wednesday afternoon in the First Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. John Hunter officiating. The church was tastefully decorated and was crowded to overflowing with friends of the contracting couple. The bride is one of this city's most popular and lovable young ladies, and is the eldest daughter of Dr. R. H. Winter. The groom is a prominent physician of Waco, Tex. The couple left Wednesday afternoon for the east on an extended bridal tour.

Colonel A. E. Buck has returned from a visit of several months to his old home on the coast of Maine.

Athena, Ga., October 15.—(Special.)—Invitations are out to the approaching marriage of Professor Charles Morton Strahler and Miss Annie Callaway, daughter of the late S. J. Callaway, formerly president of the University of Georgia, and now holds the high and responsible position of professor of engineering in that renowned institution. Miss Baskinger is the accomplished daughter of Major W. S. Baskinger, who was for many years president of the North Georgia college, at Dahlonega, and who is now one of the Classic City's leading citizens. The wedding of Professor Strahler to Miss Baskinger will be quite a social event.

Dr. C. C. Greene has left the city for several weeks. He goes to take a special course in medicine in New York and Boston.

A Loving Offering to the Memory of Willie Davis.

The passing of a pure young soul leaves in its wake a trail of light. To mark our pathway there. In grief we have a divine consolation. We have laid the body of our darling Willie, but his bright spirit unites with the redeemed of heaven in giving glory and honor and praise and power to Him who sits on that great white throne, and the pure beauty of his hand-painted swan before ever she loosed her hold on earth.

It was a beautiful idea to leave her during the burial service lying, as it asleep, on a couch surrounded by the flowers she loved so well, the pink and the white, and as I saw her lying there and heard the pure beauty of her hand-painted swan, or listened to the heavenly songs of the singer, I thought surely

Death never lurked in fairer guise, Nor crept in lovelier bow.

Dear one, 'tis hard to live without thee, To talk with and sweet memory in place of thy loved presence.

Thou wert, indeed, a lovely flower, Guarded with tender care, Thy fair young life, so dear to us, Was fragrant everywhere.

Our lovely flower is taken away, Though why we cannot tell, But the dear hand that grieves us thus We know does all things well.

And tho' we give our darling up, We know she'll be with us still, Her memory living with silvery sheen The clouds of coming years.

Says the bachelor editor of The Cedarvale Standard: "To save young men is my mission, to save the young men is my mission. Said the preacher, spoke the maiden: 'I pray save one for me!'"

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. ROSE'S

CREAM

POWDER

PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. From Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ROSE

is still daily receiving new additions to her already complete Millinery stock.

In the way of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets her line is just elegant, in fact the most complete in the city at remarkably low prices. Call and see her stock, 45 Whitehall St.

BROWN & ALLEN

Now in Their New Store on Whitehall Street.

A PALACE OF BEAUTY.

A Full and Up-to-Date Line of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Druggists' Sundries—A Few Points of special interest.

One of the prettiest drug stores in the southern states is that of Brown & Allen, corner of Whitehall and Alabama streets. The building has lately been remodeled. The fixtures are something above those you usually find in drug establishments. Everything is so tastefully and conveniently arranged that the public is able to accommodate the public in the most satisfactory and enterprising manner. The fact that so many street cars pass this corner and that it is such a convenient place for everybody, being located right in the center of the city on two of the most traveled streets, it is an ideal place for a drug establishment.



E. C. BROWN.

If you would search the country over you could not find two more enterprising and worthy young men to place in charge of such a business than Messrs. E. C. Brown and J. D. Allen. Both young men are Georgians, Mr. Brown coming to Atlanta from Macon, and Mr. Allen from Americus. They have been in the drug business ever since they could see over the top of the counter, and are familiar with their vocation in every detail. It is by close and attentive application to business, strict integrity, prompt attention and courtesy, that they have won such distinction in Atlanta. Leading in their profession and standing high in social and commercial circles of this city, they naturally command a very influential and satisfactory trade.

If you were to ask what is the character of line of goods they carry, the answer would be, "Everything usually found in a first-class, up-to-date drug establishment. They have the full line of all proprietary and patent medicines, carrying only that which is pure and put up under the seal of the manufacturers. They also handle



J. D. ALLEN.

die a full line of druggists' sundries, cigars and kindred goods. In addition to this, they not only handle but manufacture, a choice line of perfumery and toilet articles, and in the latter line in buying toilet articles you get something that is more or less injurious to the skin and, frequently, the constitution. Thousands of ladies throughout the country can attest to this fact. These young men, however, have secured a supply of absolutely harmless, containing no poisonous ingredients whatever, and will do just what they claim for them.

They make a specialty of their prescription department, employing in it none but experienced, skilled and licensed pharmacists and tollers. In this department, these young men have spared neither pains nor money to secure the very best talent. This firm is endorsed by the leading physicians of the city, and if you will take your prescriptions to Brown & Allen, corner of Whitehall and Alabama streets, you may have the assurance that they will be correctly filled and promptly delivered. These young men deserve great success for their enterprise.

PROFESSOR PASHAUN,

The "French Prophet."

The greatest clairvoyant and test medium in the world, for the purpose of introducing himself to the people of Atlanta and vicinity will, for the next ten days, answer five questions on business, love or matrimony for 25 cents—silver or stamp. Your whole future revealed, none more reliable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address Professor Pashaun, Ingleside, Ga.

On Every Lady's Lips.

It has been discovered that the praises of the celebrated No. 2 Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine are well nigh upon every lady's lips.

It is a well-known fact that every lady who is thoroughly acquainted with this machine, giving testimony of the superiority of its light running feature. The Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine is the lightest running sewing machine in popular use. Atlanta office, 71 Whitehall.

Famous Opticians.

We have received commendation from some of the most distinguished oculists in this country, giving testimony of the superiority of our optical work over many of the large firms in the north. We make a specialty of filling optical prescriptions and have men in our employ who have seen twenty years in this branch of science. A. K. Hawkes, manufacturing optician, 13 Whitehall street. Established twenty-four years.

Mrs. W. W. Haskell, who has been confined at home for several days with severe illness, has sufficiently recovered and will be at her room in the Grand next Tuesday, the 24th instant.

Said the preacher, spoke the maiden: "I pray save one for me!"

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But you have said that any city grows "used
 to" an increase in value. In the United States to save
 your money in it is certainly Attainable. It stood the test during
 the late panic better than stocks, bonds,
 or silver mines.
 And examine this block. I will be
 to show it. Titles perfect. Terms
 and liberal. H. L. WILSON.
 11 Kimball House, Fryer Street.

DIAMONDS.

Are said to be as good as money. In point of value they really are, and though not quite as useful, they are much more ornamental and nicer to look at. The purchase of these gems is a most satisfactory way of investing money, for they not only give constant pleasure to the wearer, but rarely depreciate in value. We have a rare collection of gems of the first water, at all prices, according to size and quality. J. P. Stevens & Bro., 47 Whitehall street.

one of the finest whiskeys to be had is the "four aces" brand. bluthenthal & bickart.

marietta and forsyth streets. hello! no. 378. other fine whiskeys.

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and Whiskey Kabinets cured at home with out-pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. R.M. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 105 Whitehall St.

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The perfection of Pickles, are essential to the completion of your luncheon, dinner or banquet. We have just received a large quantity in various sized packages.

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The breath of health

from the sea—the bracing effects of a stay in the mountains—the toning up qualities of absolute rest—that rest which is so necessary to the weary wife, the overworked father—may be found in

Brown's Iron Bitters

If taken faithfully, Men and women gain from this pleasant remedy a life-fresh energy—pure blood—high spirits; children will get rosy cheeks and the needed strength. It cures the most stubborn nature is craving!

You know best whether you need it. If you are ailing do not delay—sickness may be at your door!

The Genuine has the Crossed Red Lines on Wrapper. All Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it. But get the genuine. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, Baltimore, Md.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

The Old Man Anticipates the Meeting of the Next Legislature.

WHO WILL LOBBY FOR THE PEOPLE? The Corporations Will Take Care of Themselves as They Ever Have Done, but the People Need Relief.

For The Constitution. The legislature of Georgia will soon be convened, and already, I venture, there has been many things "out and dried" for them to act upon.

Who shall look after the people's interests? There will be the lobbyist on hand and plans are already formulated to carry through schemes of the corporations, but not a single concern of action has been taken upon that "number two" man looking to the matters of the whole people. The matter of electing a United States senator will absorb its full share of attention. Already factions are turning heaven and earth to elect their man. Combinations will be entered into, trades made, money spent, perhaps, in the interest of this man and the other man, and through it the interest of the people will be such a small portion of the incentive that one might well conclude that the "people" are "not in it." The same will apply to judges, to the establishing of courts—to any other matter where personal gain comes in, there is already factions at work upon it, and it is doubtful whether any will win upon merit.

If it could be determined just what is needed by the greatest number of people in Georgia, there is no one but a lawyer who could put it in shape to become a law. The question of "constitutional" law, this technically and another technically, would stare the common citizen in the face were he to undertake to draw a bill and have it passed. Law and lawyers have the "people" tied hand and foot, lost in the immensity of complications, bewildered in the maze of learning. There is too much learning, too much law, too many lawyers, but what are you going to do about it? Brown says wipe every law book from the face of the earth and start anew, with Moses for your guide in the matter of brevity. We know that this will not be done, for it is not in the interest of the profession. The best thing that I can think of is for "the people" to fall in with the lawyers and out-Caesar Caesar—they've got us. I listened to Brown and one of our neighbors talk last night about the situation: "Citizens' mighty dear?"

"Money's mighty dear?" "Yes." "People in debt?" "Yes." "Crops short?" "Yes." "Legislature soon meets?" "Yes." "Good many of 'em the people?" "Yes."

"Let 'em pass a 'stay' law?" "Constitutional?" "See a lawyer."

"See a lawyer," that ended it, and so everything else will end. One little old weasly lawyer from the county of Richmond, or Fulton, or Bibb, or from the tenth district even, would sway the legislature. If every other member was matted with corkscrews and had a ton of hayseed to spare, Anyhow Brown and our neighbor have decided that a "stay" law should be passed at once by the legislature to be of effect till "confidence is restored," and they are going to start tomorrow to find a lawyer to draw up a bill for them, and then they are going to loom up in the chamber as blooming lobbyists for the "people."

The "people" surely do need something they have not. The lawyer makes law to suit his case. The preacher makes theology to suit his environment. The criticisms of our morals are large or small just as the result of the latest elections give them prestige with the police powers of corporations. We have not exactly arrived at the point yet, but if the pendulum keeps on swinging in that direction there will be no more rights, moral standards will be as tenuous as the air, and the grand jury of the city of Atlanta will be a grand jury of the city of Atlanta.

I read in a newspaper yesterday where the grand jury of Brooklyn, N. Y., called attention to the conduct of young girls in that city. The presentments placed these from the ages of seven to eighteen years and deplored the fact that their distinction with the clerks and men upon the streets had grown to be unendurable—criminal, in fact. These girls are not the dress of society or the girls who would never be noticed by a grand jury in this way. They are idle girls whose parents are not strong enough to control them and whose ideas of propriety have put them in such a dangerous position as to stand a grand jury of the glorious city of Brooklyn. The parents of these girls are made helpless by environments, and they never plunged right into this dangerous stage at once. They gradually grew into it. No doubt the first time these girls slipped soda water from a fashionable fountain on the street they turned crimson. Perhaps some of them might have got by checks a little hardened by running round collecting donations for some great Brooklyn church. Anyhow an intelligent grand jury sounds a note of warning and protest. Thinking men, business men, successful men, as it were, they arise in their places and cry to the people to halt! Turn back! Too far, too far have we departed! Get back to old ways. Call in your daughters. Stop this thing. This may save Brooklyn. This may start the pendulum swinging back till it swings to its normal position, and may be, the whole country will be profited by the cry.

Brooklyn is not the only city in these United States that should be alarmed, nor should the thing apply alone to young girls. It applies to boys as well, but the whole thing shows there is something wrong with our system. The root of the evil should be found and men should be brave enough to correct it. If it be the most popular thing in all our system of government is should be chopped off. Of course there would be a diversity of opinion as to what is the matter, but all can agree that things are not what they used to be. Brown says that "progress" is not progress, but lands us back into barbarism on the road we are going. Sometime ago I met a young man whom I knew to be an enthusiastic Young Men's Christian Association member, and we sounded him on the time. He told us things about young men of Atlanta which show a deplorable condition in their tastes and habits. He said that his association organized a plan to ascertain how the young men of Atlanta spent their evenings. They made details to visit every barroom in the city upon a certain night and keep track of the men who spent the hours there during which prayer meetings were held in all the churches. Just a few, in comparison attend prayer meetings. The great difference in the numbers in favor of barrooms is appalling to thoughtful people. There is a cause for this, and it should be sought out. Me and Brown have said time and again that the church has "succored" too much and that these "succored" are sapping the life out of the church. Succoring may not be a good word with town folks, but all country people know what it means, and whenever the farmer's corn succors out the whole family turns out that no one but some old crank—that's to pull the succors off. It has got to where

what they call me—can tackle this subject of the church's succors. A preacher told me that he knew many of his members who were more zealous about their "societies" than about church affairs, but that he does not dare to say anything. It would make him unpopular with his congregation. He said the popularity! The preachers should cry out like the jury of Brooklyn. The newspapers should cry out. All people should cry out. If it be public schools say so, if it be the reversing of nature—the putting of girls to work and making idlers out of men say so. Whatever it be should be howled down. I'm scared; Brown is scared, and he is afraid that the world will just settle upon the old hobby of "whiskies" as the cause and look no further nor nowhere else for the evil. Brunkards are abominable and the finest temperance lecture to the young is to have them look upon a drunkard and despise whisky. The young are not so much inclined to launch full-fledged into sinful ways with so vile a person as a drunkard. No more than a young girl to plunge right into the midst of fallen women without the intermediate training. Crimes and criminals are hideous to the innocent when they view it without its sugar coating—without its cloak. I am in favor of the young people seeking causes and effects and get the lawyers to help us—we can't do anything without a lawyer.

The action of this Brooklyn jury may put the people to thinking. As for me and Brown we have been thinking for some time, and we have talked a right smart, but the most of people call us harsh and give or make marks and this has lessened our usefulness in our own households. Brown has some smart children and he has managed to keep them at home and get them up to a pretty good level, all of them, but in these latter days there is a plenty of people who think they could have managed the thing much better than he has done and they are generally unreasonably enough to come out and say so. Some would have them join this society and others would have them join another. Some think one line of work the most suitable, while others think just the reverse. This sort of thing don't bother Brown much, for he is plenty strong enough to do just as he sees proper, but it is bad on the children. It sows seed of discontent in the household—it is mistaken kindness. In the goodness of people's hearts they will offer opportunities which, if accepted, disfigure the child to ever fill an humble sphere, and if it is not accepted the child is always brooding over what it might have been. When you get it into a little boy's head that he was cut out for a "big man," you have spoiled a good plowman. More little fellows are losing their self-dependence through mistaken kindness than any other way. What boy, what girl, should be flattered that they are smart and pretty, and then by some insinuation, maybe an offer of help kindly meant, brought to believe that their home life is irksome, void of opportunity? Let the rich keep their money, or at least be careful how they tell it out to children who have never thought, but what their home was the best home, their folks the best folks, their opportunity in their health and character and strength—never dreaming otherwise till seeds are sown to the contrary.

But there would be a great diversity of opinion as to what has brought the Brooklyn girls to such an abandoned condition as to attract the attention and cause the alarm of a grand jury. One thing we know, that this action of the grand jury is without a precedent in this country—I learn that such action has been taken before in the older countries. Another thing we know. We know that in old times the girls would have been at their homes spinning and carding and weaving. When there was nothing else to do they could knit. This was employment, and people who have something to do at home have no craving to "goad." We know this matter of keeping children employed worked well in the olden times and what has worked well once will be made to work again. There will be trouble in getting back to the old-time ways, but we can get there, if it takes a generation to do it. Brown says that he could have all his children back at spinning and carding and weaving and knitting in less than a week, if it were not that these mistaken friends would come with their pity, with their statements of how cheap such things are in the stores and of how foolish it is to work so hard to produce such things when they can be bought so cheap. I have made up my mind to keep my children at home, and I stopped at Elias & May's factory on our way out from Atlanta yesterday. It happened to be the dinner hour and we could look upon the children in the employment of an hour's sociability. I have never seen a more appropriately dressed crowd of young men and young girls. Not a slouch did I see, and yet all their dressing was plain and cheap. They were all so full of cleanliness that freshness filled the whole atmosphere. Nor were there flowers and plain ornaments lacking among the girls. Pretty ribbons tied their hair, and flowers, the last of summer, delicately rested on their bosoms. It is not of dress that I am writing, but of the life lived upon to remove. These live within their means and covet not. They are the daughters of good mothers who have been sensible enough to keep their children under their own eyes. "Never a thought of trusting to another's development of those qualities almost godly and as sacred as family unity is necessary. No man will be crazed by 'keeping up a style' beyond his capacity and end in suicide on account of sensible, virtuous, working girls, as one sees at Elias & May's. I would like it much better if all these factories could be run in the rural districts, as the shoals upon Georgia's streams invite, but when I see the idle boys upon street corners and the flippant girls flitting about town and on the street cars, I lift my hat to such men as Elias & May and pray that God will bless and keep them about town.

In a country's pure women lie the jewels of man; In man's pure self lies the strength of his hand. In the old times of Georgia—simple and pure—Could we find such virtue as we wish to endure? SARGE PLUNKETT.

Perfect Baby Health

ought to mean glowing health throughout childhood, and robust health in the years to come. When we see in children tendencies to weakness, we know they are missing the life of food taken. This loss is overcome by Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, a fat-food that builds up appetite and produces flesh at a rate that appears magical. Almost as palatable as milk. Prepared by Scott & Borne, N.Y. All druggists.

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MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!

To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humors, and not to use them without a moment's delay is to fail in your duty. Cures made in childhood are speedy, economical and permanent.

Sold throughout the world. POVER DROW ARE CUT. Cont. sole proprietors, Boston, 227 N. All About the Blood, Skin, Scalp and Hair, "mailed free."

Facial Blemishes, falling hair and simple baby rashes prevented by Cuticura Soap.

If tired, aching, nervous mothers know the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura "Creams," they would never be without them. In every way the purest, sweetest and best of rubbers.

The Queen of Beauty's Secret MME. M. YALE'S

Excelsior Complexion Remedies WERE AWARDED

WORLD'S FAIR MEDAL AND DIPLOMA. Showing their superiority over all other domestic or foreign remedies. MME. YALE is the Creator of Beauty Culture. Endorsed by congress. MME. YALE, who is acknowledged to be the most beautiful woman living, still continues to grow more beautiful every day. Age does not seem to affect her marvelous beauty. Her secrets lie in the use of her own wonderful remedies. They combine within their composition every ingredient lacking in the human flesh to give it the desired youthful appearance. Any woman can make herself just as fair and lovely as her heart desires if she will use these remedies according to their directions. They contain no injurious ingredients, absolutely guaranteed to be all that is claimed for them.

GUIDE TO BEAUTY.

PRICE LIST.

Pimples, Black Heads and Skin Diseases cured with MME. Yale's Special Lotion No. 1 and Special Ointment No. 2 guaranteed, price, \$1 each.

EXCELSIOR SKIN FOOD. Guaranteed to remove wrinkles and every trace of age. Price \$1.50 and \$3.

EXCELSIOR COMPLEXION BLEACH. Guaranteed to remove sallowness, moth patches and all skin blemishes. Gives a natural complexion of marvelous beauty. Price \$2 per bottle; \$5 for 3 bottles.

EXCELSIOR HAIR TONIC. Turns gray hair back to its own natural color about day. The first and only remedy in the history of chemistry known to cure itching scalp, falling hair from 24 hours to one week; creates a luxuriant growth. Price \$1 per bottle; 6 for \$5.

EXCELSIOR BUST FOOD. Guaranteed to develop a beautiful bust and neck; gives firmness to the flesh and creates a natural condition of plumpness. Price \$1.50 to \$3.

GREAT SCOTT! MME. Yale's wonderful remedy for removing and destroying the growth of superfluous hair takes but five minutes to use; does not hurt, irritate or even make the skin red; removes every trace in one application. Price \$5.

LA FRECKLE AND FRECKLES. MME. Yale's wonderful La Freckle is known to be the only sure cure for freckles. In from 3 days to one week.

FULL LINE CARRIED BY ALL DRUGGISTS. BROWN & ALLEN, 24 WHITEHALL STREET. WESTMORELAND-CHAPMAN DRUG COMPANY, 24 DECATUR STREET. JACOBS' PHARMACY, and at all druggists. AT WHOLESALE BY J. B. DANIEL, GIBBS DRUG COMPANY AND LAMAR & HANKIN DRUG COMPANY.

All First-class Druggists sell MME. Yale's Remedies. Mail orders and correspondence may be sent to MME. Yale's headquarters.

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People's Shoe Store.

\$1.50 will buy a pair of J. Faust & Son's Celebrated fine Shoes for ladies in opera, common sense or square toe in following sizes only: 1-2, 3, 3 1-2 and 4. These Shoes are worth from \$2.50 to \$3.00.

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Our \$3 Half Hand-Sewed Shoe for men has on equal. All the latest styles.

Come to the cheap store and get good honest shoes at reasonable prices. We guarantee every pair of Shoes we sell.

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My stock of Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Po. Tiles, Curtains, Shades, etc., is now complete and my motto is not to be underpaid. Give me a call and I can show you some of the prettiest designs in the city.

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Tolbert's Pet Flour, per barrel, \$3.75
50 pounds Tolbert's Pet Flour, \$1.00
25 pounds Tolbert's Pet Flour, \$1.00
Good Patent Flour, per barrel, \$3.50
50 pounds good Patent Flour, \$1.00
25 pounds good Patent Flour, \$1.00
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10 pounds best leaf Lard, \$1.00
5 cans Eagle Milk, \$1.00
20 pounds granulated Sugar, \$1.00
15 pounds head Rice, \$1.00
5 cans Eagle Milk, \$1.00
3 pounds best Mocha and Java Coffee, \$1.00
Arbuckle's and Levering's Coffee, per pound, \$1.00
Best black and green Tea, per pound, 50
1-pound can Royal Powders, \$1.00
6 boxes best French Sardines, \$1.00
5 cans Salmon Steak, \$1.00
New evaporated Apples, Apples and Peaches, per pound, 15
Tolbert's Pet Flour we guarantee to be as good as any in Atlanta or money refunded.
Out of city orders boxed and delivered at depot free of charge.

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE—20c. HUNDRED.

HIRSCH BROTHERS 44 Whitehall.

COAL \$1.50 TO PERTON \$4.50

SCIPLE SONS,

NO. 8 LOYD ST. 'PHONE 203.

ALL GRADES OF...

STEAM and DOMESTIC COAL!

For Sale at Wholesale or Retail by : : : R. O. CAMPBELL,

Office 36 North Broad Street. 'Phone 1025.

Yards Magnolia Street and E. T. V. & G. R. R. 'Phone 394.

LOBERRY RED ASH AN "T" EGG.

Just received 300 Tons genuine and a cargo to come this month.

For sale by STOCKS COAL CO.,

85 Peters Street. Phone 527.

Yards 117 North Pryor. Phone 1012.

WORTH \$500, AT

JEWELRY AUCTION.

Watches, Diamonds, Silverware and Jewelry to be sold for whatever they will bring. Stock must be sold.

S. MAIER & CO., 10 PEACHTREE ST.

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The largest assortment at the lowest prices. A full line Pocket Books, Card Cases, Toilet Cases, Collar and Cuff Portfolios, Tool Bags, Etc.

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ing of the right kind. ing of the proper cut. ing in varied assortment. ing at the right price. Boys and Children. BROTHERS 44 Whitehall. PERTON. CONNS, NE 203. ALI. BELL. "T" EGG. genuine month. AL CO., Phone 527. 1012.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION,

Supplement to The Atlanta Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1894.

TWO DAYS IN THE LIFE OF PICCINO

BY FRANCIS HODGSON BURNETT.

Copyrighted, 1894, by the Author.)

PART VI.—CHAPTER III.

It was a great comfort to go to sleep embracing and embraced by a shaggy friend of one's own world, but when the morning came it seemed that somehow to the forestier it appeared a different thing. When Nicola came in she uttered an exclamation of horror.

"The dirty little thing!" she cried. "Ah, my goodness, he has been asleep all night with that dusty, muddy dog. What will my lady say! Look at his face and the sheets and her ladyship's jacket!"

Piccino sat up in his silk and lace tent, holding on to the dog. Something was wrong, he saw, though he understood nothing. What could it be?

"Get out!" cried Nicholson, slapping the dog vigorously. "Get out! How in the world did you get here?" And she pushed the shaggy friend off the bed and ran after him, driving him out of the room.

Lady Aileen met her on the threshold. "What is that animal doing here?" she asked.

"Indeed, my lady, I don't know," said Nicholson. "He never did such a thing before. He must have snifled out the child. He has been sleeping with him all night." "Sleeping with him!" exclaimed Lady Aileen. She stepped into the bedroom and stood for a moment gazing at Piccino.

The dog had been muddy and dusty. Both Piccino and the bed revealed unmistakable signs of the fact.

"Dear me!" said her ladyship. Nicholson take him at once and wash him."

And so he was taken again into the blue and white porcelain bathroom. He could not believe the evidence of his senses when Nicola turned the silver things again and the streams came rushing forth. He stood and looked at her quaking and she came and took off his fantastic nightgown as she had taken off his rags the night before. And she lifted him up and put him into the deep water again and splashed and washed him almost as hard as she had done it the first time.

He began to feel stunned and dazed. He did not scream or fight or struggle. He simply gave himself up and stared into space. Moment by moment Ceriani removed itself farther and farther. The dog had brought it nearer but the dog had been torn away from him. And here he was in the water being scrubbed once more.

He was taken out and rubbed dry and Nicola left him for a moment again. When she came back she carried white things. She began to put them on him. A strange little fine shirt with lace—curious little short things for his legs—not the beautiful masculine trousers of Sandro, alas! but short white things trimmed with embroidery and only just reaching to his knees. And then—a petticoat! Yes, it was a petticoat! Just as if he had never been a man at all. He pushed it aside, his cheeks crimson with indignation!

"Roba di donna! No! Dove sono miei pantaloni! Io porto pantaloni!" (Not women's clothes—where are my trousers, I wear trousers.)

Nicholson gave him a sharp slap. She was tired of his Italian exclamations.

"You naughty child!" she said. "Behave yourself! I don't know what you mean—but I won't have it!" And so in spite of himself the indignity was put upon him. He was dressed in roba di donna just like a girl. And around his waist was tied a broad sash and around his neck was put a lace collar—and on his brown legs short socks which did not reach his calves. And at his back there was a big bow, and under his chin a smaller one—and combs were dragged through his hair as before and brushes piled on it. And when it was all done he stood feeling like a mountebank and dumb and scarlet under his sense of insult.

Let him once get away—let him once get away, and he would show them whether they could get him again. He did not know how far it was to Ceriani, but if he could steal out of a door when no one was looking and walk back, they might take the donkey if they liked, but he would scream and kick and fight and bite until they were afraid to touch him, before they should buy him again!

This was rankling in his mind as Nicholson pulled him after her down the staircase and through the hall to the breakfast room. Nicholson was getting rather cross. She had not been engaged as a nurse but as a maid. And she had had to go through all that scrubbing in the evening and in the morning had had to rush out and borrow clothes for the child to wear from one of Lady Aileen's married friends, and she had not enjoyed having to get up and take a walk so early.

But her grievance was not so deep a one as Piccino's.

When he was taken into the breakfast room Lady Aileen made him feel sulkier than ever. It was the way she looked at him, though he did not in the least know why. If he had been old enough he might have known that to be looked at as if one was not a person but only a curious little animal is enough to make any one rebellious. She called him to her just as she would have called her black poodle.

"Come here!" she said.

He went to her, sticking his red mouth out.

"What are you pouting for?" she asked.

"What is the matter, Nicholson?"

"I don't know, my lady," answered

Nicholson, with rather acid respectfulness.

"He doesn't like to be washed, and he doesn't like to be dressed. I suppose he's not used to being kept tidy."

"Kept tidy!" said Lady Aileen. "I should think not. You look very nice in your new clothes," she added to Piccino in Italian. "Ma queste sono vestite di ragazza." (But these are girl's clothes) he said pouting.

"You will wear what I wish," said Lady Aileen. "Nicholson, give him some porridge. I am going to feed him as English children are fed. Heaven knows how he will behave at the table. I am curious to see."

It was only that—she was curious to see.

And the queer breakfast was given to him. Not nice black bread and figs, or pasta or salad, but oatmeal porridge which he had never seen before. He did not like it. It seemed sloppy and flavorless to him and he would not eat it. He pushed it back and sat and pouted and Lady Aileen was amused and sat and talked English to the visitors who were at the table with her, and they told each other how pretty he was and how like a picture, and how interesting it was that in spite of being dressed like an English child and given porridge to eat he was still more than ever nothing but a beautiful little Italian peasant.

And all the day was like that, and baby

ing the voices were attracted by them. At such places they often got money.

When they began to play and sing, Piccino ran to the window. They sang as the people at Ceriani did, and he was wild to see them. When he saw them, he wanted to get near them. There was a boy who sang with the father and mother, and a girl about the age of Maria who was not singing. It was she who went around to beg for money, and she stood aside, calmly munching a piece of black bread. She had other pieces of something tied in her apron, and she looked so like Maria did when she had begged something good, that Piccino's mouth watered and a bold idea came to him.

Everybody was so busy amusing themselves, that for a while he was forgotten. He glanced furtively about him, and slipped out of a side door.

The next minute the girl who was like Maria almost jumped. From among the rose trees and palms she stood by there came a strange little figure. It was a child dressed grandly as if he belonged to the richest of the forestieri, but he had a beautiful little dark rich colored face and immense black eyes, and he looked at her only as a little peasant looks at another, and he spoke in the Italian only spoke by peasant children.

"I am hungry," he said. "I have had nothing to eat. Give me some of your bread."

The girl stared at him bewildered. "Some bread!" she exclaimed. "Do you live here?"

"I live at Ceriani," he said, "I am Piccino. The signora took me away. Give me some bread."

She broke off a big piece, still staring



"I Am Hungry," He Said. "Give Me Some of Your Bread."

as he was he raged within his little soul, knowing somehow that he was only there to be looked at and remarked upon, and to amuse them by being a curiosity.

They took him out in a grand carriage and drove him about the town, taking him to shops and buying clothes for him—always roba di donna, and when they were tried on he looked angry. Lady Aileen laughed, and even the men or women in the shops made jokes aside. He would have liked to fly at them and kill them, but they were so big and he so little—only Piccino from Ceriani.

And they took him back to the villa—the poor dog leaping and straining at his chain by which he was fastened again when they passed the gate—and his face and hands were washed once more, and his hair combed, and he was given more strange things for dinner. A solid underdone English chop without sauce seemed a horrible thing to him, and nursery rise pudding filled him with amazement. He stared at the big potato Nicola put on his plate, and wondering if he was to be made to starve.

"Goodness, what does the child want?" exclaimed Nicholson. "I am sure he has never had such a dinner set before him before."

That was exactly it. He had lived on things so different that this substantial nursery food quite revolted him.

He thought of himself only as a prisoner. He began to feel empty and furious. He was possessed of but one thought—how he could get away.

In the afternoon he was dressed again—in another girl's frock and sash and lace collar—and a lot of ladies and gentlemen came to see Lady Aileen. Her 5 o'clock teas were very popular, and this afternoon every one wanted to see the child she had picked up at Ceriani. People were always curious about her whims. So Piccino was talked about and examined and laughed over as the most charming of jokes, and the more he hung back and pouted, the more he was laughed at, until his cheeks were crimson all the time, and he would not eat the cakes people kept giving him just as they would have fed a parrot to make it talk, or a poodle to make it play tricks.

"He seems rather a sulky child," said Lady Aileen, "and he evidently detests civilization. He thought Nicholson was going to drown him, and fought a battle like a blind tiger when she put him in his bath. The watch dog broke loose and came and slept with him last night. He has hardly eaten anything today. I wonder if one could civilize him."

While all the gay people were drinking tea and chocolate, and eating cakes in the saloon and sauntering in groups among the flowers on the terrace, some strolling musicians came into the grounds. A man and woman and some children who played guitars and mandolins and sang peasant songs, seeing the bright dresses and hear-

wildly. She had a vague idea that perhaps he would give her something for it. In her apron she had a piece of Salame sausage, well flavored with garlic, and she broke off a piece of that and gave it to him, too.

Piccino seized it and devoured it. Never in his life had anything seemed so good to him. He ate like a little wolf—alternate bites of black bread and sausage. His face and hands became smeared and covered with grease. He clutched his Salame so hungrily and ate in such a hurry.

"Don't they feed you?" asked the girl.

"They have lumps of raw meat, and I cannot eat their pasta," said Piccino.

It was in this gulse mutton chops, oatmeal porridge and rice pudding appeared to him.

Mr. Gordon, who was one of the visitors, chanced to look out of the window. He put on his eyeglass suddenly.

"Piccino is fraternizing with the little girl musician, Lady Aileen," he said with a laugh, "and they are eating bread and sausage."

"Horror!" exclaimed Lady Aileen.

She sent Greggs out to bring him in at once.

Greggs returned in a few minutes bringing him hanging back reluctantly, his cheeks and mouth glossy with sausage grease and exhaling such fragrance that people became aware of him as he approached, and stepped aside making a pathway.

"Horror!" said Lady Aileen again, "he reeks with garlic! Take him away at once, Greggs. Take him to Nicholson, and—tell her to wash him."

And so for the third time that day Piccino was deluged with soap and water. But it was not possible for Nicholson to wash away the fragrance of the garlic. Even when he shone with cleanliness outwardly and had still another frock on, he was redolent of it, and perfumed all the air about him. He was not, of course, able to translate the names Nicholson called him, but he knew very well that he was being called names. He had often heard Maria scolded at home, but he had not been exactly used to ratings himself. She was in a rage, and thought him a dirty, troublesome little pig. She had been dressed trimly for the afternoon, and had been enjoying herself looking on at the party in the garden, and so he called to wash and dress again a greasy little peasant smelling of garlic was more than her temper could stand. In fact, it happened at last, at some movement of resentment of Piccino's she gave him a sound slap for the second time that day.

He opened his mouth, gave one howl of rage and then suddenly stopped. If he had been twenty-six instead of six, he would have stuck his knife into her if he had had one. He belonged to a race of people which used knives. As it was, the look in his handsome eyes gave Nicholson a queer feeling.

He could not be taken back to the salon,

and Nicholson did not intend to sit in the room with him and inhale garlic. So she set him smartly in an arm chair and left him, going out and shutting the door after her. She was going to stay in an adjoining chamber and look out of the window, coming to give him a glance now and then.

And there he sat, breathing passion and garlic after she had gone. Upon the wall opposite to him there hung an oval mirror with a frame of flowers in Dresden china. He could see himself in it—his beautiful little face, his flashing eyes and fiercely pouting mouth—his lace collar and bow, and his vestiti di ragazza altogether. He did not know he was pretty, he only felt he was ridiculous—that they had kept putting him in water, that the servants despised him and did not want to touch him, that he had been scolded and slapped, and that the donkey would not know him. Suddenly big tears rushed into his eyes. Was he going to stay away and be put in water every few hours, and called names, and have no one to play with, and never understand anybody—and never see Maria and the donkey—never—never! The big tears rolled hot and angry as well as miserable down his soft cheeks.

"Voglio andare a casa!" he sobbed. "Voglio andare a casa!" (I want to go home, I want to go home!)

When Nicholson came to look at him he was lying against the cushioned arm of the chair, fast asleep.

"Goodness knows I am not going to waken him!" she said. "I shall let him sleep until I have had my dinner and it is time to give him his. If her ladyship intends to keep him she must have a regular nurse."

(To be continued.)

How Names Grow Up.

A very interesting study is that on the derivation of names. Attention was recently called to the fact that in nearly all our large cities that border on streams the points at which filling in was begun can be detected by the names of the streets. For instance, in lower New York on the east side we have now along the pier line South street, back of that Front, and a block still further in Water—the original "jumping off place." An article in "The Outlook" shows how geographical names grow.

We have become so accustomed to rolling the proper names in our geographies over our tongues as glibly as we do our own, that few of us ever stop to think how much of history, political, natural and religious, is wrapped up in a few syllables. How many towns do you know that end in "burgh," "burg," "burgh," or "borough?"

Take for the first one Edinburgh, for instance; how came it by that name instead of Stumptown or Hardscrabble? Let us take the "burgh" out of the name first.

"Burgh" means, in England and Scotland, a corporate town. All the English towns that end in "berry," "burrow," "bury," "borrow," etc., have that ending from "burgh." In the German it means a castle or fortified town. So much for our "burgh;" then, in Edinburgh, it means the castle or town of — whom or what? Here "Edin" is only "Edwin" shortened, and Edinburgh, the town of Edwin. Taking this one as a model, the study becomes easy and interesting.

Augsburg is the town of Augustus. Wurz-burg is the town of herbs, or Herbtown. Aalborg is the town of eels, or Eeltown. Canterbury is the town or city of Kent. If you want to know what Marlborough means dig into the soil and turn up the marl.

So far, we are getting on famously; but suppose you take next the town of Schwarzenberg: if the front part of this name means black, then must the town be Black-town? No; for here comes an exception.

The "berg" towns are named from a German word that means mountain instead of town or castle, and so Schwarzenberg is "Black Mountain town" and not Black-town. How many others can you think of ending with "berg?" Newberg, New Mountain town; Adelsberg, Noble's Hill (or mountain) town.

Looking Out for Small Things.

In Philadelphia there is a great and famous banking house, owned and managed by the Drexel family.

Its members are known all over the world as men of noble, liberal, philanthropic thoughts and acts. One of them, George Childs Drexel, is the successor of George Childs, the famous editor of The Philadelphia Ledger, who has recently died.

An old Philadelphian tells an anecdote illustrating the manner in which the Drexel sons were brought up. Upon one occasion, returning from the Barbadoes, he brought back a considerable quantity of Spanish coins in silver and gold tied up in small bags, as was the custom, and had them carried to the old banking office of the Drexels on Third street for sale.

The bags were emptied out on the counter and the coins carefully counted and set aside in separate piles, in order to calculate the correct sum for which the bank check should be drawn. After this was done old Mr. Drexel took from inside his desk one of the feather quill pens then generally used, and with a sheet of white paper he slowly swept off that portion of the counter upon which the coin had been handled and as carefully shook the paper into a thin box.

The depositor could not see any dust on the paper, so he smilingly asked Mr. Drexel what was gained by the sweepings, and was greatly astonished at the old gentleman's kindly reply: "Why, young man, it brings me in a clear profit of \$1,000 or \$1,500 a year."

A Proper Apology.

"That isn't a very good picture of the baby, is it, Lotlier?"

"No, sir; but he isn't a very good baby."

SCHOOL TALK.

The fall term is slowly passing. Nearly two months have already slipped by and the children are beginning to look forward with eager anticipation to the Christmas holidays. The monthly reports for October will be issued on next Monday week and then it will be decided what pupils are likely to lead their classes during the fall term.

The test of scholarship, under the present system of marking, is not restricted to written examinations. A compromise between the oral and written methods has been adopted and they are now used alternately. For their September reports the children were graded by their oral recitations. For the present month, therefore, they will be graded on their written examinations which have already commenced.

In order to allow the children to attend the circus the public schools of the city closed last Monday at noon. It is not customary for the schools to close on account of a circus and the board has not, by any means, established a precedent. It was Barnum's circus, and that explains the departure from the old established rule. In addition to the children quite a number of the teachers were on hand and many were the amusing recognitions that took place under the tent.

It was promised in the last issue of The Constitution, Jr., that a full explanation of the method of collecting stamps to secure the premium offered by the government would be given in this issue of the paper. But difficulties have arisen and the information will have to be delayed. In the meantime, however, any reader of The Constitution, Jr., who desires to begin the collection of stamps may rake up the old letters in the neighborhood and get his friends to help him. A premium of \$100 is offered for every million stamps thus collected.

The public schools of the city are going to be well represented at the Cotton States and International exposition next year. The superintendent has already commenced to draw his plans and feels very much encouraged over the outlook for a splendid exhibit. Major Slaton is a thoroughly energetic man, and believes in pushing everything he undertakes to a successful consummation. He will be assisted by all the teachers in the city and every bright, ambitious pupil in Atlanta who can write or draw well will be called upon to help in the undertaking. Every boy and girl in the public schools should begin at once to interest themselves in the educational exhibit at the exposition.

A correspondent for The Constitution, Jr., writes the following letter from the West End school:

"Dear Junior: The eighth grade of the West End school organized a society called the 'W. F. S.' October 5, 1894. We held our first meeting October 5th, and elected the following officers: Miss Daisy Brown, president; Mr. Warren Roberts, vice president; Miss Beattie Barker, secretary. We hold meetings the first and last Fridays in each month from 1 to 1:30 o'clock p. m. We all hope it will prove an interesting feature of the school."

Quite an entertaining arithmetic match occurred between the seventh and eighth grades of Calhoun street school last Wednesday. At the beginning both grades were confident of success and it promised to be quite a hard fought battle. Ten examples were worked in one hour, giving each example six minutes. At 1 o'clock sharp the two grades came together to compare their work, and, after grading each other, the eighth was declared winner by 148. The number of seventh grade failures amounted to 308 and those of the eighth amounted to 161.

The general exercises in Calhoun street school Friday were greatly enlivened by the appearance of Miss Frances Tuller Orr. The little lady is a granddaughter of Mrs. Frances Tuller and is remarkable for many personal graces and gifts of mind. She has a voice of marvelous sweetness and her power of memorizing is phenomenal. Although scarcely five years of age, she has the choicest repertoire of songs and readings and never were school children more delighted than were the pupils of Calhoun as they listened to the sweet words of little Frances. She will ever be a precious memory in that school.

High School Notes.

On last Friday it was announced that The Constitution, Jr., would print the picture of the freshman who produced the best debate. This caused quite a stir in classes A and B and the debate was given extra preparation. Professor W. M. Slaton kindly took the matter in charge and requested each member of the faculty to mark each debater separately. These marks were then summed up, and it was found that Arthur McClellan, of Professor W. F. Dyke's grade, led the list. At the announcement he received prolonged applause.

There were several who followed him closely, but still did not actually equal his debate. Mr. McClellan's average was \$2.3, which is quite a remarkable mark for one who has only been in the school two months. Mr. McClellan was seen after adjournment and asked for his picture, but he declined to give it, saying that he did not like notoriety. Of course this was optional with him, but it is quite an honor to produce a debate acknowledged by the faculty to be the best from the freshman class.

Professor Slaton thanked The Constitution, Jr., for the patriotic step it has taken in increasing interest in debate.

Professor C. W. Ottley's class (first grade A), made a remarkable record this week. Every debater delivered his debate without the aid of manuscript. This was a direct result of The Junior's offer.

Football is no more! The crimson and white droop, flutter and fall! The high school has no team. Reason: Lessons occupy about five hours' study.

Of the total enrollment of the high school

about one-fifth are members of the Young Men's Christian Association, and about one-fourth attend regular meetings every Friday.

The parliamentary class held every Thursday afternoon in the senior class, is now being attended by pupils in the lower grades. Professor W. M. Slaton is always entertaining and instructive in his lectures and much good is being accomplished in this way. Although the curriculum is adhered to, he finds many opportunities for giving his pupils instruction on various topics and while the regular course is being completed he is at the same time fitting them for practical life and giving them valuable information which he has gained by years of study.

The senior class continued to lead the school in attendance—beckoning for other grades to follow.

WALTER C. BARNWELL.

THE PEACHTREE BLUES.

Beat the South Side Stars Yesterday Morning 20 to 2.

Yesterday morning there was an exciting game of football between the Peachtree Blues and the South Side Stars on the Tech grounds on North avenue.

The game was decidedly pretty and many difficult plays were made by both sides.

In the first half the Stars started off with determination and in about five minutes had the ball within five yards of the Blues' goal. Center was bucked vigorously, but the Blues succeeded in getting the ball, making a touch back. Score 2 to 0 in favor of the Stars.

Now play commenced in earnest and yards were rapidly added until a touchdown was made by B. Clarke. Then the Stars made within ten yards of the Blues' goal, when Burton Clarke made a magnificent run and a touch-down. The next down was made by W. Meador, captain.

In the second half Clarke made another beautiful run of one-half the length of the field. Meador made another down by the help of Clarke's fine interfering.

Bob Keely was the only brilliant player of the Stars. Traynham Todd and Reese, of the Blues, did good work. Alvin Underwood was also conspicuous.

Mr. Dorsey umpired and Lowry Porter acted as referee.

A \$2,000,000 COMMA.

"Oh, punctuation marks are not of much account. They're just put in for looks. I don't want to bother about them."

Such are the sentiments of a good many schoolboys with regard to this branch of letter and composition writing. Others, again, appear to think that all that is necessary is to put a comma here and there at hap hazard, to set off the "look of the thing." How risky this way of doing things is may be learned from the following incident:

It seems that some twenty years ago when the United States, by its congress, was making a tariff bill, one of the sections enumerated what articles should be admitted free of duty. Among the many articles specified were "all foreign fruit plants," etc., meaning plants imported for transplanting, propagation or experiment.

The enrolling clerk in copying the bill accidentally changed the hyphen in the compound word "fruit-plants" to a comma, making it read "all foreign fruit, plants," etc. As a result of this simple mistake for a year, or until congress could remedy the blunder, all the oranges, lemons, bananas, grapes and other foreign fruits were admitted free of duty. This little mistake, which any one would be liable to make yet could have been avoided by carefulness, cost the government not less than two million dollars. A pretty costly comma that!

WHAT MAKES WATER FREEZE.

Have you ever had the curiosity to watch the transformation of water to ice? If this is too chilling an occupation, you may do the next best thing and learn how the process is managed, from the subjoined description.

On the surface of a river or water exposed to the air, ice is made by the coldness of the air against the top of the water. When water is cooled thus, it at first shrinks in size and, therefore, sinks below the ice cold water next to it. This in turn gets cooled, shrinks and sinks, and so on until all the water from top to bottom is lowered to 4 degrees above centigrade zero.

As soon as the water gets colder than this it begins to swell, and, therefore, no longer sinks as before, but stays on the top, and, if the cooling still goes on till centigrade is reached, it begins to turn into ice. When, by the colder air atop of it as much heat is taken away from this water at zero as would have raised a pound of water at 79 degrees centigrade, a pound of ice is formed; when twice as much, two pounds, and so on, till, if the air above the water keeps cold enough, the whole of the water will in time be made into ice.

Perhaps the most satisfactory way of all for producing ice in large quantities is that of compressing dried air by means of a force pump into strong wrought iron cylinders. As the air is forced into the cylinders it gives out the heat it contains to surrounding objects colder than itself. When again allowed to expand the air requires this heat once more and takes it from anything it touches.

If, therefore, a vessel of water is held in the stream of air issuing from such a wrought iron cylinder, the water loses its heat to the expanding air and gets frozen. This process is in use on vessels carrying the carcasses of sheep and bullocks to England from Australia and America.

Patient—"Doctor, why does whisky make my nose red?" Doctor—"Because you drink it, sir."—Life.

"Can I see you apart for a moment?" "You mean alone, don't you?" "Yes; a loan—that's it, exactly. I want to borrow five."—Indianapolis Journal.

JAPANESE FAIRY TALES.

Matsudaira was a Daimio boy, which means that his father was a Japanese nobleman and that Matsudaira always dressed in silk and wore a little gold sword by his side. His mother said he was the cleverest and sweetest and prettiest little boy in all Japan, and as she knew him better than any one did, and, indeed, better than she knew any one else, it is probable that she was competent to speak on the subject.

Another person who loved Matsudaira very much was his old nurse, Tokima, who knew so many beautiful fairy tales that she never got to the end of her list. Cold winter evenings they would sit around the brazier where Tokima's tea kettle was boiling and listen to her stories. They meant Matsudaira and the housekeeper's two children, whom the little boy liked to have brought into the nursery in the evening to play with him.

On the particular evening of which I am going to tell you, Matsudaira had had his bath—for every one takes an evening bath in Japan—and Tokima had lit the taper and set it inside the paper lantern which had pictures of the rain dragon and the thunder drummer all over it. Before the little boy would eat his supper he begged Tokima to call Obun, whose name means in English "tea tray," and little Sataro, and after they had come the whole party settled down comfortably around the brazier. Matsudaira took his bowl of rice and milk in his lap and Tokima began their favorite story of

"The Tongue Cut Sparrow."

"It is said that once upon a time a cross old woman laid some starch in a basin, intending to put it in her clothes when she



A Whole Troop of Demons Bounced Out.

had finished washing them, but a sparrow which two of her neighbors kept as a pet flew down and ate it all up. Seeing this the cross old woman seized the sparrow, and saying, 'You hateful thing!' cut its tongue and let it go.

"When the neighbor woman heard that her pet sparrow had got its tongue cut for its offense she was greatly grieved and set out with her husband over mountains and plains to find where it had gone, crying all the way, 'Where does the tongue-cut sparrow stay? Where does the tongue-cut sparrow stay?'

"At last they found its home. "When the sparrow saw that its old master and mistress had come to see it, it rejoiced and brought them into the house and thanked them for their kindness in old times, and spread a table for them and loaded it with saki and fish till there was no more room, and made its wife and children and grandchildren all serve the table.

"At last, throwing away its drinking cup, it danced a jig called the 'sparrow's dance.' Thus they passed the day. When it began to grow dark and they began to talk of going home the sparrow brought out two wicker baskets and said: 'Will you take the heavy one, or shall I give you the light one?' The old people replied: 'We are old, so give us the light one. It will be easier to carry.'

"The sparrow gave them the light basket, and they returned with it to their home. 'Let us open it and see what is inside,' they said. And when they had opened it and looked they found gold and silver and jewels and rolls of silk. They never expected anything like this. The more they took out the more they found inside. The supply was inexhaustible. So that they at once became rich and prosperous.

"When the cross old woman who had cut the sparrow's tongue saw this she was filled with envy and went and asked her neighbor where the sparrow lived, and all about the way. 'I will go too,' she said, and at once set out on her search. Again the sparrow brought out two wicker baskets and asked as before: 'Will you take the heavy one, or shall I give you the light one?' Thinking that the treasure would be great in proportion to the weight of the basket, the old woman replied: 'Let me have the heavy one.' Receiving this she started home with it on her back, the sparrow laughing at her as she went. It was as heavy as a stone and hard to carry, but at last she got back with it to her house. Then when she took off the cover and looked in a whole troop of demons bounced out and frightened her so much that she fell down in a fit and died."

Sataro's eyes had been growing very heavy during the story of the tongue-cut sparrow, and he didn't laugh when the other children did. He looked at them very solemnly, and suddenly his little shaven head gave a great nod and he nearly fell into the fire. Tokima took him in her arms, and before she had even got so far as "once upon a time," he was fast asleep. So she went on in a low tone to tell them the story of "The Enchanted Fisherman."

"The Enchanted Fisherman."

"Many, many years ago there lived on the shores of the sea a man and his wife, who had but one son. This boy was not born to them until they were advanced in years, and so by the time he was grown they were quite old and unable to work. The boy was a good boy, however, and glad to be their support. He learned from his

father to be a fisherman, and with the proceeds of his fishing he kept his parents in comfort. He was their pride and happiness, and by his goodness and love made their old age very pleasant.

"One day he put out to sea in his boat as usual and was so busily engaged that he did not perceive the rising storm until it was upon him. The wind blew and the waves tossed his boat as if it had been an eggshell, and row as he might he only drifted further and further from land. Finally the land sank out of sight altogether, and amid the howling winds and furious waves he gave himself up for lost. The boat filled with water and he was sinking in the sea, when suddenly he espied a huge tortoise swimming past. Seizing hold of it he climbed upon its back and so escaped drowning. Then all at once the sea grew calm, the wind ceased to blow and the clouds floated softly and swiftly away.

"The fisherman clung to the tortoise's back while it swam steadily out to sea, seemingly bent upon reaching some point far to the westward. The sun sloped down the sky to the edge of the ocean, but before they could reach it had sunk below the waves. Then the stars came out and the moon rose leaving a broad silver path across the sea. Along this the tortoise swam until he reached the very end, when he suddenly sank down and down to the very bottom of the ocean. The fisherman found himself in front of a palace made entirely of pink coral and set in a garden filled with strange sea plants.

"Out of the palace came the strangest and most beautiful princess, who seemed to have expected him, for she put her arms about his neck and told him how glad she was that he had come. The fisherman had never seen any one like her before, for she was made all of shining mother of pearl, so that whenever she moved the loveliest colors played over her. Her teeth were solid pearls, her eyes emeralds and the long waving hair that fell to her feet was of glossy green seaweed.

"For seven days the young man lived in the pink coral palace with the exquisite princess, who feasted and caressed him. At the end of the week he said he must return to his home. The princess wept and implored him to remain, but he insisted upon returning to his parents, who would suffer were he not there to care for them. So the princess kissed him goodby through her tears, and giving him a little silver box told him never to open it until the hour of his greatest need. Then he mounted the back of the tortoise and returned to his own country. But when he looked about him the shore seemed strangely familiar and yet unfamiliar, and he could find no trace of his father's cottage. After searching for it a long while in vain he inquired of a passerby news of his parents.

"The man thought a few moments and then said: 'My great grandfather told me that old men had told him that a great while before their time there lived on this shore two old people whose son was drowned at sea. But that was hundreds of years ago, and the old people have been so long dead that no one even knows where they were buried.'

"Then the fisherman knew that what had seemed to him but seven days in the coral palace, was in reality hundreds of years. He wandered away along the shore very sad and lonely. His parents were dead, his cottage gone and not a single being who knew him was left alive. Suddenly his hand struck against the silver box he had thrust into his girdle. He never could need it more than he did now, he thought, and so he lifted off the cover. At first it seemed



He Became Bent and Withered.

empty, but as he stood looking into it a thin blue smoke arose and curled around his head. Then his hair began to grow gray and his face to wrinkle. The smoke curled up thicker and thicker, and every moment he grew older and older. He became bent and withered and his hair as white as snow, and at last he sank down on the sand, brown and shriveled, and fell into a little heap of dust that the wind came and whirled about and finally blew away into the sea."

For a long time Matsudaira had been seeing the fire more and more faintly. Tokima's voice had sounded further and further away, and before the story was finished he closed his eyes and his head sank on her shoulder. The last thing he remembered was being tucked into his warm bed by Tokima and hearing the cold wind blow around the corners of the house.

Napoleon's Plan.

The emperor Napoleon the First was a man who had no use for abstract theories about anything. He wanted to know facts, and not theories. When he wanted a piece of information he wanted it right away, and without any circumlocution. This characteristic trait was well illustrated one day when the famous scientist, Cuvier, called on the emperor.

The emperor said: "Monsieur Cuvier, I am very glad to see you. What did you do at the Institute last week?"

"We studied the beet sugar question."

"Ah! And what is the opinion of the institute? Does it consider that the soil of France is suited to beet culture?"

Cuvier seemed to begin at the foundations of the earth, and work up in his answer. He gave the formation of the earth, and the particular sort of protoplasmic beets came from.

When he had finished the emperor, who had understood none of his conclusions, said:

"I thank you very much, sir. The first time I see your colleague Berthollet, I shall ask him if the institute considers the soil of France suitable for beet culture."

ALLIGATORS AT HOME.

How They Live and How They Fight.—At Home in the Water.

A great deal that has been written for the press the past four years about alligators appears to have come from the pen of winter tourists who spend a brief season in Florida when alligators are enjoying their long nap in the bottom of the lakes or covered with mud in the swamps.

It is safe to say that they have never met the ancient saurian in his native haunts.

If an alligator meets you on land, he is at your mercy. If you meet him on the water, the conditions are reversed. On land he is an awkward fellow. His flippers are not made for walking, and he gets along through perseverance and endurance. In moving on land he lifts his body up, but drags his tail on the ground, making a trail as though with a stick.

An alligator's tail is his weapon of defense, and it is a good one. If the 'gator is an old one, from ten to sixteen feet, his tail will be from five to eight feet. It is nearly as large as the body back of his hind legs and gradually tapering to a point. This he can bring around with such force as to break a man's leg. He will lie by the side of a lake, apparently asleep, but if a calf ventures too near, the 'gator will switch around his tail and break the animal's legs and dine on veal at his pleasure.

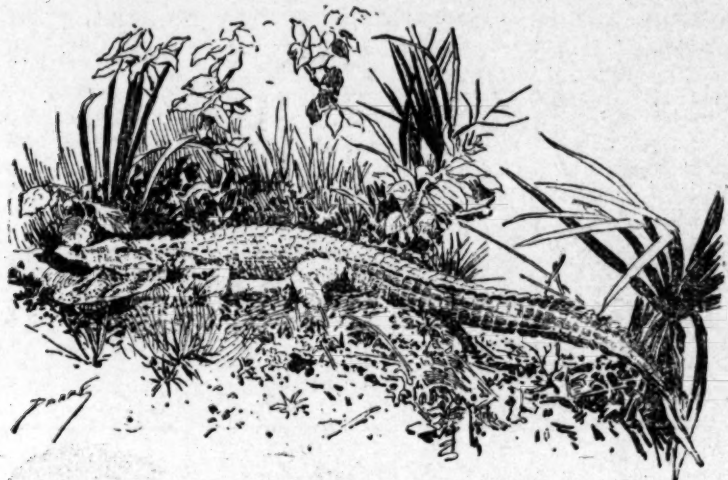
One singular thing about an alligator's

red. "A strong, bright red," as the Dutchman said.

Just as I was starting to town one day, Dr. Whitfield, of Grand Rapids, S. D., who was seeking health by hunting 'gators, told me that a whooping big alligator had recently made a bed in the weeds on Shaw's grove, near an old wharf. "He's a whooper," said the doctor, "and you watch out and report."

When I approached the place I went about forty feet from the shore. I soon saw the monster, an ugly looking fellow. He was about four feet above the water, partly hidden in weeds. I noticed a slight motion as I passed, so I concluded to return, in hopes of seeing him slide into the water, as they usually do, and thus secure his dimensions. But I was greatly surprised to see the monster rise and plunge in the water like a man taking a header. It was an unusual performance. I had heard of such a thing, but in my ten years' residence on the lake this was the first plunge I ever really saw. This, together with his immense size, warned me that I had encountered a dangerous enemy.

He struck the water about twenty-five feet from the boat, and as he passed under it I felt and heard his rough scale-like hide rub on the keel of the boat. Instantly I thought that my time had come, all the



Sunning Himself in His Old Bed.

training on land is that no matter at what point of the compass the next lake is located, when he starts, he takes the shortest cut; a surveyor could not make a more direct air line. One night my dog barked for two hours and at times he was very ferocious. The next morning, on an investigation, I found the trail of a large alligator through my orange grove. He had stopped a half a dozen times and had some sort of discussion with the dog. When he got to the front fence, the boards were so close together he could not get through, so he climbed over, using his big tail as a sort of a boost.

In April and May the males make a great noise bellowing like a bull. In the latter part of May they make their nest, selecting a quiet place on the banks of a lake or river. It will be two or three feet long, built of sticks, grass and sand. The female lays from twenty-six to thirty-two eggs. They are as big around as a hen's egg and nearly twice as long. Boys hunt the eggs and sell them to the curio stores, where they are either hatched or blown out.

While the alligator is clumsy and awkward on land, he is very graceful and swift in the water. He is monarch of the inland waters. My house is about two hundred feet from the lake and twenty feet above it. From my gallery with a field glass I can watch their every movement and it is very interesting to see how gracefully they rise, sink, turn or swim at full speed after a trout.

I had a colored boy about twelve years old, what we call "ward boy." He did all kinds of chores. He would at times go down to the boathouse when there was not a sign of an alligator on the lake and with a hoe, splash the water and bark like a dog. Presently two or three pairs of eyes would be seen just above the water. Their eyes are very prominent, sitting, or perhaps I should say jutting, out from their heads. As the boy barked and splashed the water they would come nearer and nearer and show more of their bodies. When they got within fifteen or twenty feet, the boy would drop the hoe and run up hill as though a tribe of Indians were after him.

The negroes have an idea that an alligator prefers a black man to a white one, and they say that a 'gator will swim all around white men if there is a negro in the crowd. The negroes look upon the 'gator as a natural enemy.

The alligator is not only a graceful swimmer, but he is a powerful and wicked assailant in the water. The greatest danger is from their capsizing the boat when they will grasp a person by the leg and sink immediately, leaving no escape from drowning. Within a radius of four miles of Keuka, Fla., there are forty-one lakes, and this vicinity has afforded rare sport for those who delight to get a crack at such game. They are pretty well thinned out now and there are not as many making a business of hunting them for hides. There was a time when a good-sized hide would fetch \$10 to \$14, but now they do not bring more than \$1 and \$2. But even at that price some hunters make good wages.

Two years ago, during orange packing time, not wishing to spare one of the men from work to go to town every day for the mail, I made a small cypress boat not more than ten feet long. It was so light and easy going that I could cover the distance of one mile in nine minutes. After I had the boat finished, I painted it

blood in my body rushed to my heart and it beat against my ribs as though it would come out. If he should capsize the boat I would have never lived to write this episode. He came up about twenty-five feet on the other side and turned towards the boat. He churned the water with his tail until the lake looked like Buttermilk falls. I knew he was mad and that he was determined to get at me. He came towards the boat with his jaws open at such speed that if he had struck it it would have gone to pieces. Death, a horrible death, was staring me in the face and no help at hand. There were some people on the opposite



Quick as Lightning I Raised the Remaining Oar.

shore watching the battle, but they had no boat, and if they had could not reach me in time to be of any service.

I realized that I must keep cool if I would win the fight. I suddenly became as strong as a lion, my jaws set and my teeth ground on each other. As he came near the boat I pulled on my off oar with all my might. This swung the boat around so we passed each other side by side. He was going at such speed that he went fifteen or twenty feet before he turned, and then he had to make a large circle, lashing the water into a foam. I tried to get away from him, but he was between the boat and the shore and it would be folly to push towards the middle of the lake. He was disappointed, mad, furious, and came for the canoe with renewed vigor.

I must either kill or be killed.

I again pulled on my off oar, and what made the situation more desperate, the other oar slipped from its lock and slid into the lake. There was no time to be lost in trying to recover it, for in another instant the battle would be lost or won, man or 'gator. Quick as lightning I raised the remaining oar and brought it down with all my power, aiming for his eyes. It fell short of the mark, but struck him on the end of the nose. He spurted blood and hes-

itated. That was fatal to him, for the next instant I struck him across the eyes. He stopped and commenced sinking, and another blow sent him out of sight.

The spot was watched for several days, and at last he was found sunning himself in his old bed, when he was shot. He measured fourteen feet, and was thought to be eighty years old. The old alligator hunters said that he attacked the boat because it was red, so for future safety I painted "Red Rover" white. I send you a photograph of the old fellow, taken the afternoon he was shot.

Anecdotes of Animals.

There are thousands of incidents happening every day to indicate the intelligence of the lower animals. This is not confined alone to domestic animals, such as horses, cows, dogs and cats, but to many of wild species. The following short stories are told by Golden Days to illustrate the marked indication of higher intelligence in many of the lower animals:

"The intelligence of rats has often been commented upon, and there is nothing more remarkable than the way in which they steal eggs. It is well known that a rat, after it has got an egg, will hold it firmly between its four legs, then turn over upon its back, and, remaining in that position, allow itself to be dragged along by other rats until the nest has been reached.

"But even stranger examples of the intelligence of a rat have been furnished. We all remember the nursery rhyme about three blind mice who ran after the farmer's wife, and had their tails cut off with a carving knife. Here is a story, however, of a blind rat, and, like the nursery tale, it also has a tragic ending:

"A man who lives in the suburban portion of a certain city has a large barn near his house, where he keeps horses and cows, and also a number of chickens. The presence of corn and grain about the barn naturally attracts many rats, and they frequently come out in the barnyard for food or to play.

"Among the rats the people of the house observed one that was a rare specimen of its tribe, its coat being of the purest white. Strangely, too, this same rat, whenever it was seen, had another rat with it that seemed to be leading it.

"The people thought this so peculiar that they decided to watch the rodents more closely, and they soon noticed that the white rat always held a straw in its mouth, by which the other led it. They, therefore, came to the conclusion that it was blind.

"Sometimes, when a particularly good lot of corn was found, the blind rat would drop the straw and satisfy its hunger. But it was always able, by some movement, to bring back one of its friends, who would pick up the straw, put it in the blind rat's mouth, and lead the unfortunate one to the nest under the barn.

"Distant from the barn a hundred yards, there was a brook that wound its way through a ravine, and one of the most remarkable things noted was the fact that once every day the blind rat was led by another down to the brook to get a drink. When the blind animal had satisfied its thirst, the straw was put into its mouth by its attendant, and it was led carefully home.

"One day some boys, who were not acquainted with the story of the blind rat, saw the two animals coming from the creek, and made a charge upon them. The guide tried to hurry up the blind rat, but was finally compelled to let go the straw and scamper off to save itself. The white rat, thus left helpless, ran blindly around, and the boys caught and killed it. Had they known its condition they would have spared it.

"The monkey's intelligence has never been able to arrive at a point which enables that animal to achieve the untiring of a knot. You may tie a monkey with a cord, fastened with the simplest form of common knot, and, unless the beast can break the string or gnaw it in two, he will never get loose. To untie the knot requires observation and reasoning power, and though a monkey may possess both, he has neither in a sufficient degree to enable him to overcome the difficulty.

"A lady who lives in Lincoln, Neb., has a canary, of which she has long been fond, and is now both fond and proud. Its cage hangs in a room, heated by a large coal stove. One afternoon the lady was going out for a short visit, and, as the fire was low, she filled the stove and opened the draught. She was gone much longer than she expected, and when she returned the stove was red-hot and the air of the room was like a furnace. Her first thought was of the canary. She glanced up at the cage. The bird was nowhere in sight, and she stepped on a chair, expecting to find the little fellow lying on the bottom of the cage dead. Instead, to her delight, there he sat in his bathtub, immersed in the water, with nothing out but his head, and even that he was ducking at intervals."

In a Manchester, N. H., factory there is a Maltese cat that is quite a pet. One morning she strayed into the engine room a short time before the machinery was started. She began playing around the floor, and finally took her position in the big fly wheel, where, without being noticed, she nestled down and fell asleep. Soon the machinery was put in motion, the wheel moving so rapidly that the poor cat could not escape. Indeed, it is probable that puss was soon unconscious from dizziness. In the wheel the cat remained for five hours, and as the wheel was twenty feet in diameter, she traveled more than sixty feet at each revolution. The wheel turned at the rate of one hundred per minute for five hours, covering a total distance of more than three hundred and forty miles. When the cat was discovered and taken out she was insensible, but soon recovered, and, although she has remained about the factory ever since, she gives the fly wheel a wide berth.

One of Uncle Sam's most faithful servants in Maine, but one that draws no salary, lives at the Portland Head lighthouse. It is a large gray parrot, brought from Africa some time ago, and presented to the keeper of the light. The bird soon noticed that when the fog began to blow in from the ocean somebody would cry out: "Fog com-

ing in. Blow the horn!" One day the fog suddenly began to come in thick, and the men did not notice it. But Poll did, and croaked out, "Fog coming in; blow the horn!" Ever since then, whenever fog is perceptible, Poll never fails to give warning.

A Louisville man has a hen that he claims is as good as a rat terrier. One morning a large rat tried to get at the hen's nest, and instantly Biddy was all feathers. When the rat tried to run under her she pecked at him viciously, and when it came at her boldly, she dropped her wings and met it more than half way. Once the rat pulled out a little bunch of feathers in an attempt to seize the hen's neck, and this made her furiously angry. She went at the rat in earnest, and the two fought for half an hour, until the hen killed the rat.

Dick is the name of a pony owned by a Baltimore man, and he is one of the greatest of pets. He is small enough to go through the little door cut in the big stable door, and he prefers to enter that way. Sometimes he tries to take the carriage in with him, which, of course, results in failure. Dick will not have his harness put on in the stable, but must be taken in the office for that purpose, and at the same time given at least six peppermint drops. When out driving he goes along sedately enough, but when his owner stops and alights Dick puts his fore feet on the pavement and occasionally walks up to the door and enters the shop, as far as the carriage will admit. If it is a candy shop, he will not retreat until he receives a handful of sweets; then he gravely backs into the street. These are only a few instances of Dick's almost human intelligence.

Dogs have most acute ears in detecting differences in the quality of sound. A musician has a fine Newfoundland, which always lies close to the piano when it is being played. But the musician also has an old organ, which has many stops and few tones. The dog seems to enjoy this antiquated instrument, all but one stop. The musician says: "Whenever I pull that stop out he rises to his feet suddenly and commences to back and growl at me in a most vicious manner, sometimes biting at the organ. Now, to my ear, that stop makes no difference in the sound of the organ. I have tried hard to detect the distinctive quality which aggravates the dog's nature, but without success. I have tried to fool the old fellow by commencing the tune upon one stop and suddenly pulling out the obnoxious one. He never fails to detect this, though the sound to me is just the same."

There is an intelligent cow in Floyd county. When she comes up at milking-time the calf can be turned in with her but she will not allow it to get all the milk, always reserving the usual quantity for the calf or not.

ENORMOUS OCEAN DEPTHS.

The deepest measurements ever taken in the Atlantic were made by the Challenger expedition, eighty miles north of the Virgin Islands, the depth at that point being 23,500 feet, 3,875 fathoms, or about four and a half miles.

The deepest soundings ever taken in the Pacific, or, in fact, in any place on the globe, prior to 1890, were made in 1885 in the vicinity of the Ladrone islands in north latitude 12 degrees and 4 minutes, east longitude 143 degrees and 16 minutes, where the depth was found to be 26,850 feet, 4,475 fathoms, or about five miles.

In June, 1890, the United States survey vessel Tuscarora, while trying to determine the practicability of a cable route to Japan from the western coast of the United States discovered a remarkable depression on the west coast of the country first named, the basin being known to the geographers of the expedition as the "Tuscarora deep." The first sounding made was on June 12th, when 3,427 fathoms of wire were run out. A few days later they found what is now considered the maximum depth of the Pacific, 4,655 fathoms, or 27,930 feet.

Popularizing Science.

Two people were talking science the other evening, when the germ theory came under discussion.

"Just to think we are composed of germs!" he exclaimed.

"Why, then, we are all Germans," said she.

"Yes," said he, "except the Irish, and they are 'mikerobes.'"

The Contrary Boy.

I am the queerest sort of boy the world has ever seen—
In fact, I don't suppose before my like has ever been.
Because, from early dawning to the setting of the sun,
I always want to do the things that really can't be done.

For instance, when the summer comes, I sit down by the gate
And almost tear my hair with rage because I cannot skate.
And through the heated August nights I often lie in bed
And moan and groan because I can't go coasting on my sled.

Then when the frigid winter's here, and things begin to freeze,
I feel as though I'd like to climb up in the apple trees
And pluck the blossoms from the twigs; but blossoms none are there
When winter winds are blowing and the apple boughs are bare.

At breakfast time I sit me down, and often deeply sigh
Because there's toast and buckwheat cakes instead of pumpkin pie;
Yet, when at dinner time we've pie, my tears come down like lakes
Because by that time I've a taste for toast and buckwheat cakes.

And I would say to other boys who think it's fun to be
Contrarywise that they would best take warning now from me;
Because I find the habit leaves me always dull and sad,
And makes of me a very drear, ill-natured sort of lad.



The price named the only price—the right price. Every article just as represented.

SILKS. SILKS.

We have the proper things for day and evening wear. Special assortment of Novelty Silks for waists and trimmings.

Real Japanese Habatui Silks, 45 different shadings, 22 inches wide, **39c yard.**

Black Gros de Londre, the new weave just out; we have an elegant quality at **\$1 yard.**

Satin Luxor, one of the universal silk favorites, no better black silk ever made for such a price, **\$1 yard.**

Gros Grain Silk, the stand-by for years, now again in high favor.

24 inches wide, fine cashmere finished quality, **\$1 yard.**

Duchess Satins, the most popular of all the black silks now sold; incomparable values at **\$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.**

Figured Gros Grain Silks, 24 inches wide, the latest novelty in black silks, **\$1 yard.**

Wool Dress Goods.

The most sensible, practical assortment of desirable Dress stuffs it has been our pleasure to show.

Covert Cloths, two faced, complete line of shadings, 52 inches wide, **75c yard.**

Illuminated Tweeds, imported, 50 inches wide, just the thing for tailor suits, **\$1.50 yard.**

Silk and mixed Novelty Dress Goods, a remarkable fabric, 41 inches wide, **75c yard.**

Small Checked Novelty, for general service dresses and tailor made suits, 48 inches wide, **98c yard.**

52-inch real Scotch Suiting, the best looking, best wearing cloth made for tailor suits, **\$1.25 yard.**

Silk and wool mixed Homespun effects, exact reproductions of the best Scotch goods, **50c yard.**

52-inch Habit Cloths, complete assortment of shades, value just as good as the \$1.50 goods were last season, **\$1.00 yard.**

At \$1 yard we are showing a remarkable collection of fine Novelty Dress Goods, the best things of the French and German makers. Novelty Suits, one of a kind, and no duplicates elsewhere, magnificent assortment, a very attractive line of styles, at **\$10 suit.**

Dress Making

To Order. Suits of any kind, made up in the best manner, work and fit guaranteed, estimates furnished for costumes complete. Prices reasonable, VERY REASONABLE, for the work we do.

Art Materials.

Everything that is desirable is here, the most complete department in this part of the country. Stamped linens and Stamping to order. Embroidery materials of all sorts.

Cloaks and Suits

In New Annex. The best lighted, most convenient Cloak room in the city. Complete variety of long coats. Golf Capes and the best things, now in vogue. Tailor-made Suits, up to date styles, from **\$5.00 to \$25.00 Suit.**

We will be more than pleased to show our lines.

Side Combs.

New lot of plain and ornamented Side Combs, just in by Saturday's express. The very latest things.

Standard Patterns

We are the Atlanta agents for these celebrated patterns, and recommend them as the best patterns now before the public—up to date in every respect—accurate and economical.

Umbrellas.

For every person that goes out of doors. The right thing at the right price. Whatever is wanted is here.

That famous 98 center of ours—you will find Umbrellas all over town at this price. Ours is paragon frame. Real English Gloria. Hard wood handles in Shepherd crooks or straights. An all-round dollar and a quarter's worth for **98c each.**

Men's 28-inch Silk Serge Twill or English Gloria, crook or straight handles, paragon frames, **\$1.25 each.**

Ladies' Umbrellas, new ideas in handles, light weight, hollow steel wire frames; a surprisingly good value for **\$1.50 each.**

50 styles in Silk Umbrellas, suitable for men or women; an unusually select lot of handles, 26-inch size, paragon frames, **\$2.00 each.**

Ladies' and Gents' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Men's gray, half wool, grey merino and brown ribbed cotton Shirts and Drawers, new goods, all sizes, **50c per Garment.**

Men's light-weight natural merino ribbed and plain Shirts and Drawers, **75c each.**

Men's brown camel's hair and extra heavy natural all-wool Shirts and Drawers, new goods, **98c each.**

Men's Canton Flannel string and stockinet bottom Drawers, all sizes, new goods **50c each.**

Men's Norfolk and New Brunswick Mills Underwear, from **\$1 to \$2 per Garment.**

Ladies' ecru ribbed cotton Vests on center counter **19c.**

Ladies' Egyptian ribbed cotton Vests, also in grey, small, medium and large, **25c each.**

Ladies' bleached ribbed merino Vests and Pants, sizes 3, 4 and 5, **48c each.**

Ladies' natural, undyed, Cashmere ribbed Vests and Pants marked down to **69c each.**

Ladies' half wool white ribbed merino Union Suits, small, medium and large, **98c each.**

Children's, Misses' and Boys' natural merino Vests and Pants, 20 to 34 inches, **25c each.**

Children's white ribbed merino Union Suits, 3 to 12 years, all sizes, **50c each.**

Children's wool ribbed white and natural Union Suits, 3 to 12 years, **98c each.**

Bed Linens.

Ten-quarter Sheets, hemmed, ready for use, full size and well made, at just what the material will cost you, **\$1.15 pair.**

Pillow Cases, five-quarter size, to fit a full size sleeping pillow, ready for use, at cost of material alone, **25c pair.**

Our eleven-quarter white Crochet Spreads have a reputation covering almost the entire southern country. Smooth even quality, extra large size, and the price **98c each.**

Drink at Our Soda Fountain.

Free to each customer of the Big Store. Hot Chocolate with whipped Cream and Graham Wafers.

All iced drinks, Sherbets, etc. Remember free to customers spending \$1 or more with us.

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON

Offer a list of Attractions this week, worthy the attention of every reader of this paper. The items quoted are but specimens of our usual Store prices, and, while the figures are extremely low, they are on the same basis as thousands of other articles throughout the house. We solicit your trade, and guarantee everything we offer just as represented. . . .

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Everything needful and desirable at pleasingly low prices.

LINOLEUMS—For stores, offices, bathrooms, etc., 2 yards wide, beautiful patterns, per square yard 50c, 65c, 75c, 90c, \$1.50, inlaid.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS—4-4, 6-4, 8-4 wide, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c yard.

STAIR OIL CLOTHS—12½c, 15c, 20c yard. Moquette Parlor Carpets—Exquisite designs, beautiful colorings, special patterns.

BODY BRUSSELS—The kind that wear long and give greatest satisfaction.

INGRAINS—Pleasing patterns, 25c, 35c, 50c yard.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS—50c, 65c, 75c yard. Such values, such colorings and variety in medium wear well goods as nowhere else.

CHENILLE PORTIERES—Small size \$2 pair. Chenille Portieres, large \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$5 pair.

STRAW MATTING—Summer prices greatly reduced. See the \$5 and \$6 per roll Matting.

JAP MATTING—Close woven, beautiful inlaid designs, now 20c and 25c yard, formerly 30c and 40c yard.

RUGS—From every country, popular for excellence of manufacture. WE LEAD IN RUGS.

Do you want a fur Rug from China or Japan? See our grey or white, any size, prices \$1, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$1.95. Long curly white Angora Rugs, 36x72, \$2.50. The Rugs are deodorized and re-sewed.

Dantsu Japanese hand-woven Rugs, oriental patterns, \$2.50 and \$3 each.

IRISH POINT CURTAINS—Extraordinary value, \$4 pair.

LACE CURTAINS—The values we offer at 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 pair induces many to buy and endure the old and soiled ones no longer.

WINDOW SHADES—3x6, beautiful dades or plain mounted on automatic spring rollers, formerly 75c; price now 50c each.

CURTAIN POLES—Any length, oak, ash, walnut, etc., regular length, 25c each with brass fixtures.

COCOA DOOR MATS—50c, 65c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50. The brush is thick and wears surprisingly.

CROCKERY DEPARTMENT.

We have gone through our Crockery Department and marked everything down to a never before heard of price. We are determined to be the leaders in this line if low prices will help us.

Listen—Dinner Sets. 100 pieces decorated China dinner sets that were \$25.00 now at... \$18 75
100 pieces decorated China Dinner Sets that were \$35 now at... 25 00
100 pieces decorated China Dinner Sets that were \$42.50 now at... 35 00

Our Leader. English Porcelain, hand-painted with gold tracing and gold waves. These goods are the very best on the market and have the creamy gloss and finish that French china has, we give you 100 pieces for... 16 00
Or will sell in open stock. Examine these goods before buying.

Look—Tea-Sets. 56 pieces English Porcelain decorated in brown or blue, a splendid Tea-Set, for this week only... 3 25
56 pieces Vienna China, nicely decorated, gold traced... 6 50
56 pieces Vienna China, nicely decorated, stippled gold... 7 50
Our line of China Tea-Sets is complete and cannot be equalled. The designs are all entirely new and the very latest gold decorations and finish in both Vienna and French China at exceedingly low prices.

Note these articles: Gold band China Cups and Saucers. Per set... 75c
Gold band China Tea-Plates. Per set... 80c
Decorated China Cups and Saucers, each... 10c

That Wonderful Shoe Department

Where small, reasonable profits save to each buyer of a pair of Shoes 25c to \$1.50. On the finer grades a saving of \$2.00 a pair is guaranteed. Why not economize, as hundreds of others do, and buy your Shoes of us.

Ladies' French Kid hand sewed button Shoes, kid and cloth top, turn and extension sole, common sense, Piccadilly and Paris patent tip, \$3.

Ladies' Vici kid button Shoes, light and extension soles, cloth and kid top, common sense, opera and Phil. patent tip, \$2.50.

Ladies' bright Dongola button Shoes, heel and spring heel, cloth and kid top, light and extension soles, \$2.

Ladies' Dongola button Shoes, heel and spring heel, common sense, opera and Phil. patent tip \$1.50.

Ladies' Dongola button Shoes, common sense, opera and Phil. patent tip, all solid, \$1.

School Shoes. Warranted to wear satisfactorily. A young school girl wore a pair of our Shoes from October to October, less the summer months. Three half soles were worn out before the uppers gave way.

Misses' French kid button Shoes, Square patent, tip and patent leather back; cloth top, \$2.

Misses' bright Dongola button Shoes, common sense, opera and Square patent tip, light and extension soles, \$1.50.

Misses' Kangaroo calf button Shoes, extension soles, tip of same, \$1.25.

Misses' grain and glove grain button Shoes, tip of same, 75c.

Child's French kid button Shoes, cloth and kid top, opera and Square patent tip, 8 to 11, \$1.50.

Child's bright Dongola button Shoes, rawhide tip, 8 to 11½, \$1.

Child's Dongola button Shoes, patent leather tip, 6 to 8, 35c.

Infants' hand turned button Shoes, plain and patent tip, 1 to 5, price 50c.

MEN are beginning to find out that stylish \$7 Shoes are being sold by us at \$5.

Best patent leather button or laced, compare with our \$7 Shoes, \$5.

We are selling \$5 patent leather Shoes, laced, now at \$3.50.

Men's satin calf, lace and Congress Shoes, French and globe toes, \$1.50.

Men's Cordovan Bals and Congress, McKay sewed, any style toe, \$2.

Men's American calf, hand sewed, lace and Congress Shoes, 12 styles of toes, \$2.50.

Men's French calf, hand sewed, lace and Congress Shoes, any style toe, \$3.

Boys' satin calf lace Shoes, cap and plain toe, \$1.

Youths' Kangaroo calf lace Shoes, heel and spring heel, very soft, \$1.50. Wear like iron.

Tinware. Tin pie plates, each... 1c
Tin pie plates, each... 2½c
Tin wash-pans, each... 4c
Tin dairy pans, each... 3c
Tin cups, 1 quart, each... 5c
Tin cups, half gal., each... 8c
Tin coffee-pots, each... 8c



The price named the only price—the right price. Every article just as represented.

Linen Handkerchiefs.

And by linen, we mean linen—pure Irish linen, every thread.

Just in, 100 dozen ladies' and children's pure linen, unlaundered, hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 10c each at the best stores, **90c dozen.**

Ladies' sheer all-linen soft-bleached hemstitched Handkerchiefs, inch, half and quarter-inch hems, **15c each. \$1.75 dozen.**

Very sheer and fine all-linen soft bleached hemstitched ladies' Handkerchiefs, all width hems and open or close hemstitching, **25c each.**

Ladies' pure linen unlaundered hemstitched and hand-embroidered Handkerchiefs. A very remarkable offering at **15c each. \$1.75 dozen.**

Convent embroidered, genuine hand-work unlaundered ladies' Handkerchiefs; new line of patterns; beyond question the best thing ever placed on the market at **25c each.**

Men's full size pure linen soft bleached hemstitched Handkerchiefs, **15c each.**

Men's very fine pure linen soft bleached, wide, medium and narrow hems, **25c each.**

Silk Handkerchiefs.

500 dozen men's size real Japanese, colored bordered Handkerchiefs, 50 different styles, **25c each.**

100 dozen large size Japanese silk Handkerchiefs, white hemstitched, **19c each.**

Cotton Handkerchiefs.

Big lot of ladies' white and colored bordered hemstitched Handkerchiefs; attractive styles, **5c each.**

Swiss embroidered Handkerchiefs in lovely styles, a great assortment, **25c each.**

Men's full size, linen finish, colored bordered, cord-edge Handkerchiefs, **10c each.**

Men's colored bordered hemstitched Handkerchiefs, full size, and up-to-date designs, **10c each.**

Embroideries. A job. Big values, fine goods, at very small cost. 5,000 yards Swiss and Hamburg Embroidery, widths up to 12 inches. Priced in stock up to 30c yard. Choice of the entire line on special counter front of office, at **15c yard.**

Ladies' Gowns. We have a lot of Gowns. A few only of each kind, fine goods, but run of sizes is broken, and as they are numbers we will not have again they must be closed out entirely; sold in stock at from \$1.50 to \$2.50. See them on special counter front of Basement stairway at **\$1.25 each.**

Kid Gloves. So much depends on the maker and seller of a Glove one cannot afford to take chances. We never do. We buy only the best and of the best people.

We fit and guarantee every Glove we sell from \$1 up.

A new thing, Seamless Gloves, the best fitting Glove yet placed before the public. P. K. New shadings, big buttons. White or self welt, **\$1.50 pair.**

New lot of our famous dollar Gloves. Shadings right up to date. More than your money's worth in every pair.

Tan and mode shades in an excellent quality Kid Glove. The best article we have ever seen for anything like the money, 75c pair.

Jewelry and Silver Novelties.

Sterling Silver Thimbles, 15c each

Sterling Silver Scarf Holders, 60c each

Sterling Silver Umbrella Clasps, 20c each

Sterling silver Satchel Tags, 50c each

Silver Link Cuff Buttons, 50c pair

Ladies' Lizard Purses, Sterling Silver Corners, 50c each

Brownie Pins, the 25c kind, 10c each

Sterling Silver Belt Pins, 45c each

Silver plated Belt Pins, 10c each

Pozzoni's Complexion Powder 25c box.

Roger & Gallet's Face Powder 69c box.

Tetlows Swan Down Powder 15c box.

Colgate's Violet Water, large, 71c, small, 35c.

Colgate's and Lundborg's Extracts 25c.

Crown Perfumery Co's. Crab Apple at 65c.

Lubin's Extracts, all odors, 55c.

Creme Oatmeal Soap, box of 3 cakes 12 1-2c.

Cucumber Complexion Soap 20c box.

Packer's Tar Soap 15c cake.

Among the Notions

Curling Tongs, 5c

Woven Initial Letters, 3 doz. for 10c

Rubber Hair Pins, 3 for 5c

Hair Crimpers, 20c

Good Bristle Tooth Brush, 10c

Infant's Brushes, 35c

Vaseline Cold Cream, 10c

Vaseline Camphor Ice, 9c

Aluminum Belt Buckles, 25c

Shell Hair Ornaments, new—35c

Celluloid Toilet Sets, Comb Brush and Mirror sets up from \$1.25

White Metal Photo Frames, 22c

French Shoe Dressing, 10c

You don't match our Real Irish Linen Note Paper at 5c quire or envelopes to match at 5c package.

Turkish Linen Paper—sold here only—a pound package for 10c.

Tinted Society Paper—all the fashionable tints 23c box.

A Pound of Real Irish Linen Note Paper, and 50 envelopes to match, make up a remarkable box for 35c.

Box Containing two quires of fine Linen Paper and 50 envelopes for 25c.

That Basement.

Still the central point of interest for real bargains in low-price merchandise. Articles in every day use at popular prices.

Good Bed Comforts 49c.

Oil Red Prints 3½c yard.

Best Indigo Prints full pieces 5c yard.

10-4 White Blankets 69c pair.

Double Faced Cotton Flannel 5c yard.

Spool Cotton, 200 Yard Spools, 25c dozen.

Scissors, all sizes, 25c pair.

Men's Handstitched White Silk Handkerchiefs 19c.

Ladies' Hemstitched White and Colored Border Handkerchiefs 5c each.

The best Corset ever sold for 50c.

Ladies Black hose 5c pair.

Ladies heavy Black Hose 10c pair.

Men's heavy Jeans Drawers 25c pair.

40-foot Close Lines at 5c each.

Ladies' Muslin Gowns 49c each.

Ladies' ribbed Vests, good quality, 19c each.

Big figured Furniture Prints 7½c yard.

Cheviots, usually 12½c, 10c yard.

Ten-quarter bleached Sheeting 15c yard.

Good 4-4 Domestic 4½c yard.

Gingham, choice styles, 5c yard.

715 Dress Patterns including Mot-
tled and Figured Effects in dark
Autumn shades, worth \$2.25,
Monday's price.....\$1.15

KEELY COMPANY

104 pieces pure Silk Velvet,
thick, heavy pile, full 19 inches
wide, all colors, worth \$1.00;
Monday's price.....59c

SENSATIONAL DRESS GOODS GLIMAX

Each
Customer
Limited
to
Three Dresses.

Bought from a leading Pennsylvania manufacturer Two
Thousand pieces mill ends of All-wool Dress Goods, ranging
in lengths from six to fifteen yards. We secured them at
actual half the cost of production and will proceed to retail
the lot at less than wholesale prices. They have been cut into proper lengths for Women's house
and street and Children's school dresses and marked exact-
ly fifty per cent less than is charged elsewhere for similar
grades and styles.....

Each
Customer
Limited
to
Three Dresses.

Prodigal Quantity...
Peerless Varieties...
Praiseworthy Prices...

Here's a harvest for hundreds! Offerings that surpass the aggregate items of
combined competition. The sale warrants the most prodigious advertising. Every
economical woman to whom this store is accessible should visit this exhibition of
Fabrics. The most consummate skill and genius cannot adequately describe the
extent and magnitude of the values. The problem of presenting the phe-
nomenal comprehensiveness of this collection is difficult and we are forced to
depend principally upon the intelligence and penetration of our readers. They understand that every claim we make is justified and
maintained by firm facts. The following qualities and prices are matchless—attempts to duplicate them are futile and an absurd
waste of time and energy.....

Silks

FOR STREET WEAR.

Plain Surah, smooth and regular weave;
light, medium and dark colors, worth 50c;
price only.....35c
Illuminated Satin de Chine, a late com-
er, very rich; we have them in all the
comable shades, worth 60c, at.....39c
Silks, tinted grounds, with a keen
escent glow, cut by blending color lines
checks and stripes.....49c
Pure Peau d'Sole, genuine Persian col-
ecularly brocaded in broche designs,
th 55c, our price.....67c
Fine French and Japanese Silks, very
nish, all the leading fall shades,
th \$1.00, our price.....75c
ancy Taffetas, satin figures and hair-
stripes printed color on color, worth
25, our price.....85c
Exquisite Taffeta Silks, four-toned effects,
ith sprays and flowers and cluster stripes,
orth \$1.50, at.....98c

Silks

FOR EVENING WEAR.

Foundation Silk, in all the wanted shades..
Figured Japanese Silks, in various neat
designs.....50c
Figured Japanese Silks in various neat
designs.....25c
Silk Crepe in six of the popular evening
shades.....35c
Illuminated Peau d'Sole in glistly tints..
Surah and China Silks in sixteen light
colors.....39c
Surah and China Silks in sixteen light
colors.....50c
Fille Francaise, with a round cord, size
of grocer's twine.....75c
Moire Antique, 21 inches wide, pink, blue
and cream.....99c
Satin Duchesse, combining great beauty of
finish with durability.....99c
Hair-line Striped Chinese and Pin-Striped
Taffetas.....\$1.25
Embroidered Satin-striped Taffetas, lovely
sunset tints.....\$1.50
Exquisite Mousseline d'Sole, delicate and
flmy, almost floats in air..
GOLF CAPESA.....\$1.00

Golf Capes.

All the newest effects in Highland
or Golf Capes.
The handomest come in
Heather Mixtures, Brilliant
Cheviots, Broadcloth,
Camel's-hair, Imported
Homespun, Vicunas,
Tweed, Covert Cloth, Melton,
Kersey and
Knickerbocker weaves.
The deep, generous hoods
are lined with plain,
plaid and glace silks.
Many of these Garments
are woven solid
on the outside with
large Tartan plaids
on the inside.
Full length and the new short
styles.
The most complete
stock in Atlanta.
Satin lined and
trimmed with
rich passementerie,
braid or the
hanging hairs of
fine fur.
The Velvet Capes
are beautiful and
cheap. Not an old
Garment in the
lot. Every
one entirely new and
illustrative of
the latest caprices
of Dame Fashion.
\$8
\$10
\$12
\$15
\$18
\$20
\$22

Plush Capes

\$8
\$10
\$12
\$15
\$18
\$20
\$25

Lot 1.

475 Dress Patterns

Every piece guaranteed all wool, strong
of fibre and not a coarse thread, or shoddy,
in warp or woof. Nice looking, good wearing and among the most sensible Fabrics of the
season for rough-and-ready, knocking-about and thick-and-thin use. Each yard staple
and sturdy as can be and straight from the best looms of the country.

6
to
7 1-2
Yard Lengths,
all
colors.
Each
Customer
Restricted
to
Three Patterns.

Hard-finished Checked Suiting, that dust won't.....\$5 value.
stuck to.....
Neat Pin-dotted Suitings, adapted for any.....\$5 value
general or practical wear.....
Fancy Jacquard Weaves, that look wonderfully.....\$5 value.
like the French family.....
Matelasse Suitings, splashed with the usual.....\$5 value.
peculiar and excellent prettyings.....
Cheviots, checked, flecked and dashed by Yankees.....\$5 value,
until they seem to possess Scotch elegance.....

The impulse is very great to sell them at \$5.00 a Suit, but we yield to
the logic of modern merchandising and make the price for your
Choice.....\$2.87

Lot 2.

360 Dress Patterns

This display will be a revelation to all
who see it. Neither wholesalers nor re-
tailers ever imagined that weaves so fine and styles so popular could possibly be sold at
such low prices. When these are gone no likelihood of getting any more at the same figures.
Novelties—all of them—with the graces and goodnesses you expect to find only in foreign-
made sorts.....

7
to
8
Yard Lengths,
All
Colors.
Each
Customer
Restricted
to
Three Patterns.

Homespun, closely resembling the English.....\$7 value.
importations that are so serviceable.....
American Cheviots, that show the audacious.....\$7 value
progress of domestic spinners.....
Camel's-hair, touched by Yankee art and.....\$7 value.
made to seem like new creations.....
Jacquard Suitings, expert dry goods men.....\$7 value.
give them the positive approval of being perfect.....
Polka Dot Novelties, entirely fresh ideas in.....\$7 value.
weave and color blendings.....

In the regular way of trade the foregoing would readily retail at \$7.00 a Suit.
The best posted critics pronounce them cheap at that, just the same you may
take your pick tomorrow at.....\$3.53

Lot 3.

612 Dress Patterns

Figures and comparisons not needed to con-
vince Atlantians that no single house in the
South ever before had such grand things in Dress Goods as we are now offering. Elaboration
is unnecessary. When you examine these you will insist that English, French and
German artists had a hand in them. No, all made in this country.

7 1-2
to
8 1-2
Yard Lengths,
All
Colors.
Each
Customer
Restricted
to
Three Patterns.

Striped and Checked Cheviot, exact.....\$9 value
copies of men's trousers.....
Homespun Novelties, softly, mildly rough, full of beauty and
service combined.....\$9 value
Armure Suitings, good bony and exquisite figured effects.....\$9 value
sixteen colors.....
Tweed Mixtures and genuine Bourette Novelties, twenty colors.....\$9 value
and mixture.....
Boucle and Zeblene Suitings in plaids, checks and stripes.....\$9 value
Don't miss them.....

The price is electrical. We could do a slow commonplace business and sell the
Suits for twice what we now charge. That's not like us. We brisk and quicken
trade by letting these \$9.00 Suits go at.....\$4.37

The foregoing include the freshest styles
that have found universal favor for the Fall
and Winter of 1894. Discriminating buy-
ers--those who understand genuine bar-
gains--won't let grass grow under their feet.

KEELY COMPANY

AUCTION

OF
Fine Furniture
FOR FOUR DAYS AT
15 & 17 Marietta St.

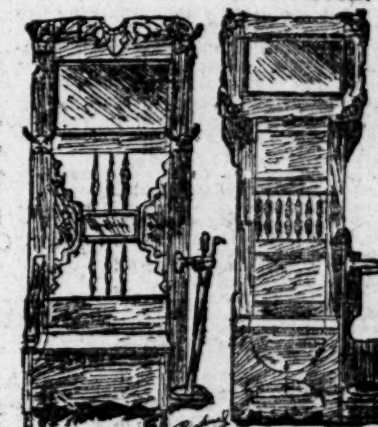
Commences Monday, October 22d, at 10 O'clock.



Fifty beautiful Bedroom Suits to be sold at our big Auc-
tion Sale tomorrow at 15 and 17 Marietta street at 10 o'clock.



Dozens of Chiffoniers and
Wardrobes at our big Auction
Sale tomorrow, 10 o'clock.



Do you want a Hatrack?
Buy at our big Auction Sale
tomorrow, 15 and 17 Mari-
etta street.
How about a Sideboard or a
Dining Room Table or a set of
Leather Chairs? Quantities of
each at our big Auction Sale-
15 and 17 Marietta street. Be-
gins Monday morning, October
22d, 10 a. m.



Buy a com-
bination or
an upright
folding Bed
at our big
auction tur-
niture sale
tomorrow
at 15 and
17 Marietta
street.

Our enormous purchases for cash from
pinched manufacturers and the surplus
stock from the old firm of P. H. Snook &
Son leaves us with an overwhelming stock
of furniture on hand. We are short of
storage room, even with our big store in
the National hotel building. We are crowd-
ed for room and there is nothing to do but
to put \$15,000 worth of our furniture stock
under the hammer of the auctioneer at our
old store, 15 and 17 Marietta street, begin-
ning tomorrow, Monday, October 22d, at 10
o'clock and continuing until the entire stock
is sold.
Everything must be sold, no matter what
it brings. Telling bargains may be had by
early buyers. Don't wait a moment. Come
at 8 o'clock Monday morning and examine
the stock. Sale begins at 10 a. m., sharp.
Thousands of beautiful and useful articles
at the auctioneer's prices. No by-bidding.
Be on time.
100 Bedroom Suits.
100 Parlor Suits.
50 Sideboards.
25 Hat Racks.
15 Chiffoniers.
Office Furniture.
100 Chairs, leather and cane seats.
Book Cases, China Cases, Cabinets, Pic-
tures and hundreds of useful and fancy
household articles.

75 Parlor Suits at our big auction sale of
Furniture tomorrow at 15 and 17 Marietta
street.



AUCTION OF FURNITURE AT 15 and 17 Marietta Street.

Surplus stock to be sold at any price.
Magnificent chance for bargains. Nothing
reserved. No by-bidding. Everything must
be sold. Begins at 10 o'clock Monday morn-
ing, October 22d, and to continue until ev-
erything is sold.

Grand opportunity for parties going housekeeping. A snap for coun-
try merchants to buy stock cheap. A royal chance for hotels, and board-
ing houses. TERMS SPOT CASH.

RHODES, SNOOK & HAVERTY FURNITURE COMPANY,
STEVE R. JOHNSON & CO., Auctioneers.

Put On Brakes,

YOU ARE
RUNNING MUCH
TOO FAST!

What would you think of a brakeman who would sit still,
while his car was running wildly down a steep grade to certain
destruction? You would call him a fool.
Hold on a moment! What are you doing? Suffering with in-
digestion and dyspepsia and sitting quietly, like the brakeman,
doing nothing to arrest certain and quick death. If you would
only use Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy you would not only put
the break on disease, but would effectually cure it. A single
dose will correct indigestion, while a few doses will cure the
worst form of dyspepsia. Ninety per cent of suffering is due
either directly or indirectly to dyspepsia. Look to your in-
terest and

MANUFACTURED BY
CHARLES O. TYNER,
Atlanta, - Ga.

Save Your Life.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
TO THE BEST,
NO SOUL MAKING.
\$5. CORDOVAN,
FRENCH ENAMELLED CALF.
\$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.50 12 WORKING MEN'S
EXTRA FINE.
\$2.12 12 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
\$3.25 12 BEST DONGOLA
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BROOKTON, MASS.
You can save money by wearing the
W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe.
Because, we are the largest manufacturers of
this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their
value by stamping the name and price on the
bottom, which proves you against high prices and
the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom
work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities.
We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for
the value given than any other make. Take no sub-
stitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.
C. C. RODGERS, 121 Deane St.
W. B. SWIFT, 28 Deane St.
Marris, Ewing & Carroll, 103-61
Deane Street.

If you want Wedding or Holiday Presents
IN PRETTY CHINA

—GO TO—
LYCETT'S, 83 1/2 Whitehall Street.
Lessons in China and Old Painting. Art
Materials for sale. White China Dishes
then a specialist.

INVADED THE SOUTH.

McKinley Makes a Speech Down Where the Sugar-cane Grows.

A LARGE CROWD AT THE AUDITORIUM

In New Orleans, Where Sluggers Have Met and Fought.

HILL'S TWO SPEECHES IN NEW YORK

Cheered by Thousands at O'Leary-Vice-President Stevenson's Tour-Ex-President Harrison in Indianapolis.

New Orleans, La., October 20.—Governor McKinley arrived this afternoon from St. Louis, accompanied by his private secretary, Secretary of State, Mr. Taylor, and a large number of newspaper men. He was met at the dividing line between Louisiana and Mississippi by a representative committee of citizens, and on his arrival here was taken in a carriage to the Royal hotel, where he spent the afternoon. During the evening he gave a speech to a large crowd of people who gathered outside the city under the escort of a committee, and was delighted with his reception.

Governor McKinley addressed an audience of about ten thousand people tonight at the Auditorium Club, heretofore noted for the scene of many pugilistic battles. The place was elaborately decorated with bunting, the national colors, flowers, shrubbery and sugar, and the governor spoke from the historic ring in which Fitzsimmons laid Hall low. The audience embraced all classes of the community, from the highest aristocracy to the lowest and poorest. The place was filled with people, and every shade of political belief, democrats probably predominating in numbers.

There was an abundance of enthusiasm over his remarks, which he delivered from a carefully prepared copy. The speech was a general review in economic and tariff subjects from the earliest days of the republic, a forceful argument in favor of the principle of protection, a fierce assault on Louisiana and the south to tear asunder their present fetters and embrace the cause of which the speaker is the most shining leader. Among other things, Governor McKinley said:

"What will your verdict in Louisiana be? A democratic victory means further and longer steps in the direction of free trade—deeper cuts and more deadly blows upon our industrial life. A republican victory—a republican victory—means further steps in the direction of protection. The closing half of Mr. Cleveland's administration the enemies of our protective system will be unable to successfully wage war upon the prosperity of the country. On which side will you vote? For more war or less war? For further attacks on the home market that are still running, or for more industry at home? It is the duty of a revival of business and general prosperity are to follow the passage of the new law, as it is claimed by our political adversaries, then why should they interfere with the glad prospect by still further changes in our tariff schedules, or renewed agitation of the subject?"

Speaking of elections and the Louisiana bolt since the democratic party came into power, Governor McKinley said: "The country has not failed to observe also that a great change in public sentiment is apparent throughout the south. Nothing has occurred in the past few years which has been more gratifying than the action of the planters in Louisiana, who, if I am correctly informed, have turned away from the democratic party, with whom they have all their lives been associated, and announced their unconditional endorsement of the republican party, and the doctrine of American protection of American industries."

Governor McKinley was given a supper tonight at the Royal hotel and at midnight left on a special train for Charleston, W. Va., where he speaks on Monday.

HARRISON HOME AGAIN.

Having Completed His Second Campaign Tour.

Indianapolis, Ind., October 20.—Ex-President Harrison returned to this city at 7:40 o'clock this evening after his second campaign tour through Indiana. Unlike his first journey a week ago, the trip of yesterday and today was more in the nature of a light-hearted jaunt, bright, clear and warm, too warm if anything. On this tour, too, the route lay through strongly republican communities, whereas last week the democratic strongholds were visited. These facts, taken together, rendered it natural that the crowd at the depot should be larger and the interest greater than on the Evansville trip. It is true that the postponement of the journey for one day on account of the death of General Harrison's sister-in-law, caused some confusion, and tended to diminish the attendance at the various meetings. But in spite of this drawback, the crowds were everywhere up to the expectations of the committee in charge. In many cases, notably Marion yesterday, the attendance surpassed the most sanguine predictions.

Leaving Fort Wayne at 9 o'clock this morning, the first stop was at Columbus City where General Harrison addressed a large crowd. At Laurel, where the train stopped so that the venerable Alexander McNamee might see the ex-president, the speaking was limited to a few words, and at Piercetown, General Harrison merely bowed from the platform of his car. At Warsaw, he was welcomed by 6,000 people, and spoke for twenty minutes. The audience at Plymouth numbered 8,000, and General Harrison spoke for nearly an hour. Argus turned out 1,000 people, but he merely listened to General Harrison speak twenty minutes and an equal length of time at Peru to the same number of people.

Legions of 2,500 people sweltering in a huge barn-like building to hear the ex-president, and as many more were waiting for admission. At Delphi, the crowd numbered 4,000, and the speaking lasted fifteen minutes. Seventeen thousand people at Lafayette were addressed for twenty minutes, and at Lebanon a crowd of 2,000 was waiting from the point the train proceeded here a few minutes before it stopped, reaching here at 10 o'clock. Although he is being urged to make one speech at Anderson, in the seventh congressional district, early next week, he returned home tonight much gratified by his journey, and expressed confidence of republican success at the coming election.

Vice President Stevenson's Address.

He Spoke at Jamestown and Olean Yesterday.

He Spoke at Jamestown and Olean Yesterday.

He Spoke at Jamestown and Olean Yesterday.

He Spoke at Jamestown and Olean Yesterday.

HILL'S GREAT RACE.

Which He is Running Without Administration Help.

HE HAS ENTHUSED THE DEMOCRACY

With the Hope of a Ringing Victory in November.

THE PEOPLE RALLYING TO HIM

How the Gallant Senator Worked for Cleveland in 1892—The Circumstances Leading to His Candidacy.

New York, October 20.—(Special.)—The power in politics of this individuality, personal courage and popularity never had so striking an illustration as in the present campaign in this state.

Prior to the democratic state convention the feeling that this was a republican year and that the democratic state ticket would be doomed to defeat had grown into a settled conviction not only among the rank and file of the party, but in the minds of many party leaders.

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Which He is Running Without Administration Help.

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THE PEOPLE RALLYING TO HIM

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IN DEATH'S GRIP.

The Ruler of All the Russias Breathes His Last.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE IS HIS MALADY

The Czarina Prostrated From a Stroke of Apoplexy.

CAREER OF THE DYING ROMANOFF

The Czar Anxious to See the Marriage of the Czarovitch and Princess Alix Celebrated—Latest Bulletin.

London, October 20.—The Czarina continued to send daily telegraphic bulletins to the condition of the czar from Livadia to the queen and the princess of Wales, the latter of whom proposes to go to the czar to the middle of November. The most alarming advice does not reach the court circles. The Czarina in her bulletins communicates to the queen and the princess the opinions of the physicians in attendance upon his majesty. These are of a much less alarming character than are the current public reports.

The condition of the czar has grown worse during the week. Since Wednesday his majesty's limbs have become slightly affected by dropsy, and his sleep, which he takes only in short snatches, is frequently broken by spasms of the heart, attended with great difficulty and pain in breathing, which cause the czar to think his last moments have come. These spasms are always followed by excessive general collapse. Still his physicians do not despair of being able to prolong his life for months, but they positively decline to make any prediction as to how long he will live. His majesty follows the course of a severe type of Bright's disease. The advice re-

SEARCY THE SUSPECT.

Requisition of the Governor of Virginia for His Arrest.

Cumberland, Md., October 20.—At 4 o'clock this evening Charles T. Searcy, the suspected train robber at Aquia creek, was brought into court before Judge Hoffman in habeas corpus proceedings.

A proceeding was taken by the state against Searcy, who is charged with the murder of Judge Hoffman. Searcy was taken back to the county jail, where he will await the arrival of the Virginia authorities. The morning Governor Brown, who is in charge of the case, has issued a requisition for Searcy's arrest. Searcy was taken back to the county jail, where he will await the arrival of the Virginia authorities.

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THE NEXT CONGRESS.

A Review of the Situation in All the States.

THE DEMOCRATS WILL CARRY IT, And There Will Be a Good Working Majority.

IT IS ESTIMATED AT TWENTY-FOUR

A General Review of the Congressional Contests in All the States—Democratic Chances of Success.

If the democrats do not elect a majority of the next national house of representatives in the election on the 6th of November, it will simply be due to the democrats themselves.

But the indications are that there will be no democratic apathy in other states of the union like that which went far to wards wiping out Georgia's overwhelming majority in the last state election.

The information at democratic headquarters in Washington is all favorable to a good working majority from twenty-five to thirty-five. This calculation is based upon the most conservative estimate, and is based upon a calculation which concedes to the republicans districts which, in the political order of things, they should not carry. It is based upon a close canvass of all the congressional districts and upon conservative estimates from each.

The republicans themselves, outside of a few rainbow-chasing chancellors, do not expect to win the next house. In Washington they will bet that Morton will defeat Hill for governor of New York, but they will win the next house. They say the odds are too heavy against them; that they will make heavy gains, but cannot hope to overcome the enormous democratic majority which now exists.

In the present house the democrats have eighty majority over the republicans and populists combined. The present house stands as follows: Democrats, 190; Republicans, 100; Populists, 10.

Considered by States.

Alabama has nine democrats at present and will almost surely return nine democrats. There is, however, a fight in the ninth or Birmingham district, but all indications are that Mr. O. W. Underwood will win, though the Kibbles and republicans have considerable support.

Arkansas has six democrats now and will return all six of them.

California has four democrats and three republicans in the present house. It is expected to return two Messrs. Maguire and Geary and will probably return English and Cannetti. Certainly the chances of success on the part of the two latter are good.

Colorado has two populists, and will return two populists.

Connecticut has three democrats and one republican at present. Two of the democrats, Pigott and DeForest, will be returned.

Delaware has but one congressman, but he will be a democrat.

Florida will return two democrats.

Georgia, notwithstanding predictions to the contrary, almost certainly will return eleven democrats.

Iowa has but one representative. He will be a republican.

Illinois has twenty-two representatives. Of these the democrats at present have eleven. It is probable that it will return all of the eleven, though one of the Chicago districts may be lost. But the democrats in the next Illinois delegation is a safe estimate.

Indiana Received.

Indiana has thirteen representatives. Of these the democrats have in the present congress eleven. It is probable that it will be eleven in the next house, though the first, fifth, seventh and eighth districts are in doubt. These are at present represented by Messrs. Blyden, Byrum and Martin, respectively. All four of these democrats have been re-nominated, and, considering the fights each one of them is now making, they should be returned.

Iowa only has one democrat out of eleven congressmen in the present house. He will be returned. The other ten districts are held by republicans and populists have fused and General J. B. Weaver, who was the populist candidate for president two years ago, is the democrat who will probably be elected, and if so, will co-operate with the democrats, as he has always done heretofore in congress as a greenbacker.

In Kansas.

Kansas has seven congressmen. Four of these are present, two republicans and one populist-democrat. It is probable that Kansas will return two populists and three republicans. The indications are that Senator John Martin, who was elected by a fusion between the democrats and the populists in the legislature, will be defeated by some man who will co-operate with the republicans in the senate, as Peffer has done. The indications at present seem to be strongly in favor of the reelection of John James Ingalls, who has made himself strong again in Kansas by stumping the state for free silver.

In Kentucky there are eleven districts and ten democrats in the present congress. Elias Adams is the only republican from Kentucky in the present house. He is again a candidate for reelection. However, a republican, while there is a regular republican candidate and another independent republican candidate. All three declare they will remain in the center. Adams' opponent, a republican, was elected two years ago by a vote of 6,000, with three republicans in the field. It is probable the democrats will carry this district, making a solid delegation from Kentucky in the next house.

In Louisiana it seemed a few weeks ago that the democrats would surely lose the second district, but the democrats have re-nominated a strong man and the young men of New Orleans have entered into the fight with such vigor that it seems now the democrats will carry all five districts in the state. There is no possibility of losing more than one.

In Maine the republicans have already elected all four congressmen in the present house. It is probable, however, that we will lose one, and perhaps two, in the next state. The contests in the fifth and sixth districts will be very close, and it is feared that the democrats will lose both districts.

However, Senator J. W. Aldrich, a great fighter to carry Maryland again solidly democratic. He has been bitterly antagonized by some of the democratic papers for his part in the congressional fight, and some papers are practically doing no work for the party in those districts, as the nominees are both personal friends of Mr. Aldrich. Senator J. W. Aldrich, a great fighter to carry Maryland again solidly democratic. He has been bitterly antagonized by some of the democratic papers for his part in the congressional fight, and some papers are practically doing no work for the party in those districts, as the nominees are both personal friends of Mr. Aldrich. Senator J. W. Aldrich, a great fighter to carry Maryland again solidly democratic. He has been bitterly antagonized by some of the democratic papers for his part in the congressional fight, and some papers are practically doing no work for the party in those districts, as the nominees are both personal friends of Mr. Aldrich.

Massachusetts has thirteen representatives. Four of these are democrats. It is probable that we may lose two of the districts now represented by democrats, but we are certain to win the sixth and seventh districts, which will be represented in the next congress by John H. Fitzgerald and G. W. Fisher, who have been nominated to

success Joseph H. O'Neill and M. P. Stevens, respectively.

Michigan has twelve representatives, four of whom are now democrats. The most conservative estimates only give the democrats one representative from Michigan in the next house, but Don Dickinson claims that there will be four.

In Minnesota there are seven districts, two of which are now represented by democrats, and a popular vote of 100,000 for republicans. News from Minnesota sent by conservative democrats is to the effect that we will re-elect Messrs. Hall and Baldwin. Mississippi will re-elect seven democrats.

In Missouri there are fifteen representatives, all of whom are now democrats. We expect fifteen to the next house, but the most conservative estimate gives the republicans two districts in the next house. The republicans may carry the tenth and eleventh districts, both of which are in St. Louis and are now represented by Barthold and John J. O'Neill.

Montana has but one representative, and he will be a republican.

Nebraska has six representatives. At present there are three republicans, two populists and one democrat. We may win with A. J. Weil in the first district. Weil was re-elected by a close vote. He is the nominee of both the populists and democrats. Bryan, the brilliant young orator who represented this district in congress, was defeated by a close vote. He is now a republican, and he is almost certain to win. The populists will vote solidly for him.

Upon New Hampshire there is but one representative, Francis G. Newlands, who calls himself simply a silver man, now represents it. He is a candidate for re-election. Against him is a democratic candidate, an independent democrat, a populist and a republican. But Newlands is a millionaire, an orator and perhaps the most popular man in the state. He is a silver man and will affiliate with the party which is most favorable to silver.

Upon Nevada there are two congressmen will be republicans.

New Jersey has eight representatives. At present six of them are democrats. The democrats will lose three. The most doubtful districts are the sixth and eighth, now represented by English and Gelsener. The democrats are also in some doubt. The democratic managers are, however, counting on populists and independents. So, while the democrats have eighty majority over all, they have a plurality over the republicans of ninety-two.

Now let us see how it stands by states in alphabetical order.

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Kansas has seven congressmen. Four of these are present, two republicans and one populist-democrat. It is probable that Kansas will return two populists and three republicans. The indications are that Senator John Martin, who was elected by a fusion between the democrats and the populists in the legislature, will be defeated by some man who will co-operate with the republicans in the senate, as Peffer has done. The indications at present seem to be strongly in favor of the reelection of John James Ingalls, who has made himself strong again in Kansas by stumpng the state for free silver.

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In Louisiana it seemed a few weeks ago that the democrats would surely lose the second district, but the democrats have re-nominated a strong man and the young men of New Orleans have entered into the fight with such vigor that it seems now the democrats will carry all five districts in the state. There is no possibility of losing more than one.

In Maine the republicans have already elected all four congressmen in the present house. It is probable, however, that we will lose one, and perhaps two, in the next state. The contests in the fifth and sixth districts will be very close, and it is feared that the democrats will lose both districts.

However, Senator J. W. Aldrich, a great fighter to carry Maryland again solidly democratic. He has been bitterly antagonized by some of the democratic papers for his part in the congressional fight, and some papers are practically doing no work for the party in those districts, as the nominees are both personal friends of Mr. Aldrich. Senator J. W. Aldrich, a great fighter to carry Maryland again solidly democratic. He has been bitterly antagonized by some of the democratic papers for his part in the congressional fight, and some papers are practically doing no work for the party in those districts, as the nominees are both personal friends of Mr. Aldrich.

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In Minnesota there are seven districts, two of which are now represented by democrats, and a popular vote of 100,000 for republicans. News from Minnesota sent by conservative democrats is to the effect that we will re-elect Messrs. Hall and Baldwin. Mississippi will re-elect seven democrats.

In Missouri there are fifteen representatives, all of whom are now democrats. We expect fifteen to the next house, but the most conservative estimate gives the republicans two districts in the next house. The republicans may carry the tenth and eleventh districts, both of which are in St. Louis and are now represented by Barthold and John J. O'Neill.

Montana has but one representative, and he will be a republican.

Nebraska has six representatives. At present there are three republicans, two populists and one democrat. We may win with A. J. Weil in the first district. Weil was re-elected by a close vote. He is the nominee of both the populists and democrats. Bryan, the brilliant young orator who represented this district in congress, was defeated by a close vote. He is now a republican, and he is almost certain to win. The populists will vote solidly for him.

Upon New Hampshire there is but one representative, Francis G. Newlands, who calls himself simply a silver man, now represents it. He is a candidate for re-election. Against him is a democratic candidate, an independent democrat, a populist and a republican. But Newlands is a millionaire, an orator and perhaps the most popular man in the state. He is a silver man and will affiliate with the party which is most favorable to silver.

Upon Nevada there are two congressmen will be republicans.

New Jersey has eight representatives. At present six of them are democrats. The democrats will lose three. The most doubtful districts are the sixth and eighth, now represented by English and Gelsener. The democrats are also in some doubt. The democratic managers are, however, counting on populists and independents. So, while the democrats have eighty majority over all, they have a plurality over the republicans of ninety-two.

Now let us see how it stands by states in alphabetical order.

Alabama has nine democrats at present and will almost surely return nine democrats. There is, however, a fight in the ninth or Birmingham district, but all indications are that Mr. O. W. Underwood will win, though the Kibbles and republicans have considerable support.

Arkansas has six democrats now and will return all six of them.

California has four democrats and three republicans in the present house. It is expected to return two Messrs. Maguire and Geary and will probably return English and Cannetti. Certainly the chances of success on the part of the two latter are good.

Colorado has two populists, and will return two populists.

Connecticut has three democrats and one republican at present. Two of the democrats, Pigott and DeForest, will be returned.

Delaware has but one congressman, but he will be a democrat.

Florida will return two democrats.

Georgia, notwithstanding predictions to the contrary, almost certainly will return eleven democrats.

Iowa has but one representative. He will be a republican.

Illinois has twenty-two representatives. Of these the democrats at present have eleven. It is probable that it will return all of the eleven, though one of the Chicago districts may be lost. But the democrats in the next Illinois delegation is a safe estimate.

Indiana Received.

Indiana has thirteen representatives. Of these the democrats have in the present congress eleven. It is probable that it will be eleven in the next house, though the first, fifth, seventh and eighth districts are in doubt. These are at present represented by Messrs. Blyden, Byrum and Martin, respectively. All four of these democrats have been re-nominated, and, considering the fights each one of them is now making, they should be returned.

Iowa only has one democrat out of eleven congressmen in the present house. He will be returned. The other ten districts are held by republicans and populists have fused and General J. B. Weaver, who was the populist candidate for president two years ago, is the democrat who will probably be elected, and if so, will co-operate with the democrats, as he has always done heretofore in congress as a greenbacker.

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THEY'RE COMING IN.

Candidates and Legislators Arriving Daily.

THE FULL LIST OF CANDIDATES

Interest Centered in the Senatorial Race. Candidates for Judgeships and Legislatures Here in Force.

The legislature meets on Wednesday. It is to elect a United States senator, to fill the seat now held by Senator Pat Walsh; Chief Justice Logan B. Blackley; a dozen superior court judges, and as many solicitors general besides all the officers of the senate and the house.

In these contests the interest of the politicians is centered. The clans have commenced to gather. The corridors of the Kimball are already alive with them. The old faces are there, and many new ones are being introduced among them. The statesmen, the candidates, the legislators, the ward politicians are all either here now or coming. The vultures and the earthy animals and reptiles that have been hibernating since the last legislative contests, have crawled from their hollow logs and are out in the sunlight of a new life to prey upon the susceptible candidate who dare not stir his eyes from the path of least resistance.

Apparently everybody is happy: every candidate claims he has his race practically won. Each one is enveloped in a ray of hopeful sunlight. Their cheeks are flushed, their eyes are bright and they are all happy. But upon one of the one hand, and the other, there is a cloud of darkness must settle very soon; a cloud which will change smiles to frowns, and pleasant words to profanity.

It is simply the old story, but just now all is lovely.

Of course the first work of the two houses will be to elect presiding officers, but the politicians say that is already fixed. W. H. Venable, of Atlanta, will be president of the senate, and W. H. Fleming, of Augusta, will be speaker of the house. Upon each of these points there is no doubt.

Mark Hardin will have a clear track for clerk of the house.

But there will be a hot contest for secretary of the senate. That office usually goes to a combination of two men, who divide the salary of secretary and assistant. The fight this time is between the old war horse of Chatham, William Clifton, and Charles S. Norton, of the one hand, and C. P. Hannell and H. H. Cabaniss on the other. Both combinations claim it, but the result is in the balance. Bets are even.

Call for a Caucus.

But on the question of electing officers of the two houses as well as upon the election of judges, solicitors and a senator, there is much talk in favor of a caucus. Of the politicians already here a majority, perhaps, want a caucus. Just what it will be all appear to be a mystery. There may be a caucus, but the date will be decided by the party. Every democratic member of the party, every democratic member of the party, the populists comprising four-fifths of the number of the two houses, might be able to come in and acting in unison, dictate men to fill some of the elective offices, if there be no democratic concert of action. On the other hand there are those who argue that the populists have not sufficient strength to do anything in this line.

The leading democratic politician believe in a caucus. The majority of the legislature to committee probably advocate a caucus; but that is for the democratic members of the legislature to decide for themselves. They, and only they, can call a caucus. In order to have concerted action, Chairman Steve Clay and Mr. R. L. Berner, chairman of the campaign committee, have issued the following call:

"To the Democratic Members of the General Assembly:

Next in importance and interest will be the selection of a successor to Chief Justice Logan B. Blackley. It seems to be practically settled that Judge T. J. Simmons will be elected to this place. Judge Simmons' election will leave a vacancy on the supreme bench, and the fight will be over this position. Several candidates have already announced themselves, and their names will be put before the legislature. The announced candidates up to date are Judge Marshall J. Clarke, of Atlanta; Spencer R. Atkinson, of Savannah; Thomas M. Woodward, of Savannah; Joseph G. Schumate, of Dalton. These gentlemen are all well known to Georgia, and nearly every one of them has won a reputation on the bench or at the bar. The list includes as fine jurists as there are in the state.

The candidates for judge and solicitor general are to be filled as follows: Augustus Elliott, for judge, E. H. Callaway, Wayneboro; H. C. Roney, Augusta. Brunswick circuit, for judge, J. L. Sweet, Waycross.

Flint circuit, for judge, J. A. Allen, Thomas; M. W. Beck, Jackson; J. J. Hunt, Union; R. P. Bloodworth, for solicitor general, Forsyth.

Macon circuit, for judge, J. L. Hardeman, Macon.

Southern circuit, for judge, J. J. Kimsey, Cleveland; H. H. Perry Gainesville; W. E. Candler, Blairsville. For solicitor general, Howard Thompson Gainesville; W. A. Charners, Dalton.

North circuit, for judge, Seaborn Reese, Sparta.

Ocmulgee circuit, for judge, Frank Chambers, Irwinton; J. C. Hart, Union Point; J. S. Turner, Dalton.

Oconee circuit, for solicitor general, Tom Eason, McRae.

Taliaferro circuit, for judge, J. M. Griggs, Dawson.

Rome circuit, for judge, W. M. Henry, W. T. Turnbull, Rome.

Southern circuit, for judge, A. H. Hanwell, Macon.

Southeastern circuit, for solicitor, J. M. Dupree, Montezuma; J. B. Hudson, Americus.

Talapoosa circuit, for judge, C. S. Jones, Dalton; L. A. Bay, Lithia Springs.

For solicitor, W. K. Felder, Dallas; A. Richardson, Cartersville; W. T. Roberts, Douglasville.

Western circuit, for judge, N. L. Hutchins, Lawrenceville; W. L. Pike, Jefferson; John J. Strickland, Athens.

A Postoffice Robbery.

Bennettsville, S. C., October 20.—The postoffice here was robbed this morning about 3 o'clock. The safe was blown open with dynamite and its contents taken. The stamps in the office were also taken. The amount of the loss could not be ascertained, as the postmaster has not had time to post his books. The cashier of the bank and his roommate, who room near the postoffice, heard the explosion and ran to the bank, but found everything all right and returned to their room. Several suspicious characters were seen loitering around the postoffice for the past few days and they are believed to be the robbers. The postmaster noticed them around the office Thursday and reported the matter to the sheriff. The sheriff and his posse arrested the robbers.

WITH A KEEN KNIFE.

A Negro Badly Cut Last Night While Playing with a Companion.

This morning, at 1 o'clock, a young negro, giving his name as Will Tysar, was brought to the station house in a cab. He was severely cut in the side and said that he wished to be taken to the Grady hospital.

Early in the evening, he stated, while playing with Alfred Lester, another negro, he was accidentally cut with a sharp knife. Lester was in the back with him. Captain Moss thought best to investigate the affair and ordered him arrested.

will have a large vote and expect to draw enough from other candidates to elect him after several ballots.

Major Bacon was not here, but in Macon last evening, where he was given a great ovation by the people of his home county, and made to them a good speech. But he

DIXIE INTERNATIONAL FAIR!

MACON, GEORGIA,

OCTOBER 23d TO NOVEMBER 8th, INCLUSIVE.

Under the Auspices of the Georgia State Agricultural Society. Under the Management of the Macon Exposition Company.

SEATS FOR 10,000

DAYS OF FESTAL FUN!

A REPRODUCTION OF THE FAMOUS

PAIN'S

NIGHTS OF FIERY SPLENDOR!

MIDWAY PLAISANCE!

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII

Finest display of Agriculture, Mechanics, Fine Arts, Needlework, Horses, Cattle, Swine, Poultry and Dogs ever shown in the South, illustrating the rapid development of this section.

As seen at the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN FAIR, Chicago, embracing

350 PEOPLE IN THE CAST.

German Village, Streets of Cairo, Libby Glass Works, Japanese Village, Japanese Theater, Persian Theater, New England Home, Trained Animals.

Irish Village, Egyptian Hall in London, Blarney Castle, Moorish Palace, Turkish Theater, Palace of Illusion, Old Vienna,

ACRES OF SCENERY!

150,000 Square Feet

Exhibiting Costumes, Customs and Amusements of their respective countries.

MAGNIFICENT COSTUMES!

Of Floor Space in the Main Building, every inch covered with interesting and instructive exhibits.

MONS. ACHILLE PHILLION,

THE GREAT LAKE!

The Finest Races

THE ORIGINAL DeCOMAS,

Beautiful Ballet, Choruses, Marches, Sports and Pastimes, Historically Correct. Realistic Eruption of Mt. Vesuvius. \$1,000 Display Fireworks Nightly!

On the Finest Track

Feet of ascending and descending the Spiral Tower on his Enchanted Ball.

LUCKY BILL'S Wild West Show

In the Finest Park in the South, Commencing October 29, ending Monday, November 5.

The Sanford Sisters,

Cow Boys' Fun, Pony Express, Champion Rifle Shots, and Wild West Equestrians and Rough Riding.

The Musical Wonders,

Rendering their Specialties in two Daily Concerts, delighting thousands.

GREAT MUSICAL CONTESTS

By Various Brass Bands, Individual, Instrumental and Vocal Contests.

THE GEORGIA BOY,

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The High-Wire Artist, in His Great Feats of Human Daring.

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24 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., October 21, 1894.

Is Mr. Cleveland a Traitor?

About a week ago The Cincinnati Enquirer in reviewing the political situation in New York declared that the attitude of the president toward his party in New York was incomprehensible. It expressed the belief that a word of encouragement would be sent by Mr. Cleveland to the party in his state before the expiration of the week, and it announced that the failure of the president to extend a helping hand to the democracy of New York would subject him to charges of treachery, to which even Mr. Cleveland could not make successful answer.

We will refuse to believe that the man who has been three times honored by the national democracy with its nomination for the highest office within the gift of the people and who, by the votes of the democrats of the United States, has been twice elected to that office, will be guilty of such treachery to his party as his sacrifice of the democratic organization in New York state would be. We confess that we are at a loss to understand Mr. Cleveland's remarkable and unprecedented conduct. The democratic convention of New York state acted nearly two weeks ago. Democratic candidates for congress in almost every New York district are contending against greater odds than they have been forced to meet in many years. Instead of receiving the sympathy and the encouragement of the unbroken ranks of the democracy, discontent, disorder, division and confusion have done more for republican success than the republicans could possibly have done for themselves. Instead of having the support of the democratic leaders, who are closest to Mr. Cleveland, it is a lamentable fact that the democratic candidates in many of the congressional districts in New York and in Brooklyn are contending against the tremendous odds of having not only to meet republican opposition from the front, but to protect themselves from democratic bushwhackers in the rear. "Dummy" candidates for congress have been put out in many of the congressional districts against the regular democratic nominees, thus, of course, dividing the democratic strength and making republican success possible in a great many districts where it would not be if the democrats were united.

It is a significant fact that in almost every instance the bolting democratic candidates and those who are back of them are closely allied with what is known as the "Cleveland element," as opposed to the "organized democracy" of the state. The man who has more influence with this element than any other, and who could have prevented the disaffection and estrangement which has been nourished by his refusal to disavow it, is Grover Cleveland—the same man who received the united support of the democracy of New York two years ago, when David Bennett Hill entered the breach, closed the ranks of the democracy and led the united forces to a grand triumph to the tune of about 40,000 democratic majority for Cleveland.

Will Mr. Cleveland do for Mr. Hill now what Mr. Hill did for Mr. Cleveland two years ago? It would be impossible at this late day for Mr. Cleveland to cancel the obligation under which he should have been placed by Mr. Hill's enthusiastic work in his behalf two years ago, from the simple fact that there was never a question as to what Senator Hill would do at that time. He announced himself for the nominee of his party from the very first, and did splendid work in bringing the organization which had so earnestly opposed Mr. Cleveland's nomination to his support after he had been declared the nominee of the party.

After three weeks from the day the nomination for governor was thrust upon Mr. Hill over his protest, and by the unanimous voice of his party, the president remains silent. He has not uttered a word which could be construed as an evidence of his friendship to the democratic nominees, or as a token of his desire to see his party succeed. His silence has been seized by the opposition to the democracy as

an evidence of his disapproval of the work of the state convention and of his willingness to see his party defeated. Acting on the belief that this is the president's attitude, the members of discontent and division have burst into flames. While, of course, a word from the president would go a long way toward undoing the harm that has been done by his delay, it would be impossible for him to cancel the disastrous effect resulting from his peculiar course. Yet we cannot believe that Mr. Cleveland will persist in his refusal to extend a helping hand to his party which now needs assistance more than it has in years, and which is confronted with the danger of defeat next month.

We cannot believe that Mr. Cleveland will be a traitor to his party—surely he cannot be!

Here is the word that will keep him from being so regarded?

Hard Times Fifty Years Ago.
 The reminiscence of the pen of Judge Richard H. Clark, which we print in another place, has a two-fold interest. It not only recalls the memories of the past, but has a tendency to encourage those who are disposed to take a disconsolate and hopeless view of the hard times that are now upon us. The moral of it lies in this—that no matter how hard the times are people will get along somehow. In their entirety—in their large results—events continue to be shaped, as in the days of the prophets, by a hand that is mightier than any human force, by a ruler that is wiser than presidents and congresses; and in some way or other, and in good time, that mighty hand will lead this people out of the troubles and difficulties that are so burdensome now. There is immense consolation in this for those who are inclined to take a rational view of human affairs. When all is said and done we come at last to the truth that lies at the bottom of the well of bitter waters: Man proposes, but God disposes; and all troubles and hardships shape themselves to His inevitable purposes in the end.

Historically, Judge Clark's article is as interesting and as timely as anything we have ever printed. He recalls the annual troubles and tariff agitation of fifty years ago, and to those factors ascribes the low prices and hardships that prevailed. In 1837 cotton, which had been selling for 17 cents and even 20 cents a pound, began suddenly to decline and for more than ten years ruled at 6 cents—sometimes falling to 4 and less and sometimes going a little above.

What was the cause? If any impartial student will examine the financial history of those years, he will be struck by the fact that the same cause that produced low prices and hard times from 1837 to 1849 is active in producing them now—namely, the contraction of the money supply. This contraction was due partly to natural causes and partly to artificial causes. The natural causes were the gradual exhaustion of the gold and silver mines of the world, and the relatively small additions that were made to the stock of gold and silver—the money of final payment. The artificial causes consisted in the efforts of the United States bank and its branches to embarrass Andrew Jackson, who, with the people of the country behind him, was endeavoring to abolish the institution. The bank finally fell, but it had managed to obtain so much influence that it was able to contract the circulating medium of the country, and thus injure the best interests of the people.

We present here a little table showing the highest and lowest prices of cotton in New York city from 1837 to 1850, inclusive. The figures are official:

	Highest.	Lowest.
1837	12	9
1838	12	9
1839	12	9
1840	12	9
1841	12	9
1842	12	9
1843	12	9
1844	12	9
1845	12	9
1846	12	9
1847	12	9
1848	12	9
1849	12	9
1850	12	9

It will be observed that the tendency of the price of cotton was steadily downward until it reached 5 cents in New York, falling to 4 cents and below in the southern markets. During the fourteen years covered by the table the country, as we have said, was suffering from the efforts of the United States bank to embarrass the Jackson administration, and the results of these efforts, owing to the derangement of our currency system, lapped over into other administrations. Tariff agitation was at a higher pitch than it has since been. Legislation on both the finances and the tariff was in an experimental shape, and there was great confusion and doubt among business men, to which may be added the clamor of extreme partisanship fanned by the friends and enemies of Jackson.

This was another cause of currency contraction that helped the hard times along. In 1834 the ratio between the two money metals was changed from 15 to 1 to 16 to 1 by reducing the amount of gold in the coins of that metal. Silver was thus undervalued, and even our legal tender silver was exported to France where the owner could command a profit of half an ounce in sixteen. This denuded the country of its small currency.

But in 1848 the gold discoveries in California were made, and by 1850 the immense deposits there found had largely added to our stock of money and prices rose in response to the much-needed expansion.

Our readers will thank Judge Clark for his timely and interesting letter. Relief is sure to come somehow and from somewhere, and we ought to be thankful that the hard times are no worse. We ought to be especially thankful that the people of Georgia and the south are in a much better condition to stand the wear and tear and strain of financial depression than those of other sections. While it is true that we have no vast accumulations of wealth here, it is equally true that we have no serious aggregations of poverty. The experience of hard times accustoms the people

to will enable them to resist some of the evils that accompany large prosperity.

The Exposition.
 This week will mark another turning point in the progress of the exposition. The work of construction of the manufacturing building will be begun, and in another week bids for contracts will be advertised for the foundation of six other buildings, while it is entirely probable that a contract for the erection of the government building will be asked for in the meantime.

This means that business is now begun in earnest and that from now on things will grow more interesting day by day at the exposition grounds. Already much work has been done in grading and in preparing for the foundations of the exposition buildings. Those who have not visited the grounds recently will be surprised at the amount of work done and it will repay for the time consumed in a visit just to go out and observe the gratifying progress which has been made.

The exposition company made no mistake in selecting Mr. Grant Wilkins as the chief of construction of the exposition buildings. It would have been impossible to have selected a more competent person to have discharged the responsibilities of this position. Every feature of the work on the grounds will be under his direct supervision, and it is his special business to see that every contract is carried out to the letter, and that the work is pushed systematically and thoroughly. The very fact that Mr. Wilkins has assumed this important responsibility is sufficient assurance to the people of Atlanta that the work will be done properly and that there will be no loss of time. He is specially equipped for such work, and the exposition is fortunate in securing his services. Under Mr. Wilkins' experienced direction, the plans of the exposition architect will soon materialize into a series of magnificent buildings and every surrounding will be made to thoroughly harmonize. The grounds will be transformed into a beautiful garden spot, and when the work on the buildings and the grounds has been completed according to the designs agreed upon, Atlanta will possess the most attractive exposition grounds in America, and second to none this country has ever seen, excepting, of course, the world's fair.

The exposition moves on beautifully! There is not a hitch anywhere and those who are engaged in the vast work of directing the great undertaking, could not ask for a more auspicious beginning.

The Builders of Atlanta.

A correspondent sends us the following letter in regard to a matter which we have discussed in these columns on former occasions:

Atlanta, Ga., October 19.—Editor Constitution: While in Asheville, N. C., a few weeks ago Colonel George J. Seabury, of New York, made me a wager that the enterprise and rapid growth of Atlanta was due to northern capital and energy. Colonel Seabury is a man of wealth and broad information, but not unlike many northern men, thinks Atlanta "a yankee city," and he is one of the liveliest and most progressive cities of the country. Can you give statistics showing whether I will win or lose the wager?

HENRY R. CHEARS.
 While it is true that northern men and northern capital have aided greatly in the development of Atlanta, yet it is not true that "the enterprise and rapid growth of Atlanta is due to northern capital and energy." These elements have been heartily welcomed here, and they have done their part in contributing to the wonderful results that have been accomplished. We acknowledge the potency of these elements to the extent that acknowledgment is due, but the fact remains that Atlanta is now and has been from the first the most distinctly southern city to be found in the country.

Northern men have always been sure of a hearty welcome here, and their energy and their capital gratefully added to the general stock, but the distinguishing characteristic of Atlanta is the fact that the town has been built up from the smallest beginnings to the largest results by the energy of southern men and the capital which their industry has produced. The Constitution, once upon a time, discussing this very question, called Atlanta the Crack-City. The name may not stick, but it tells in a brief way the history.

Out of the chestnut and chinquapin regions of north Georgia and east Tennessee, up from the black jack hills of middle Georgia came the barefooted boys whose energy, industry and foresight have made Atlanta great and famous. Many of these pioneers have passed away, others are enjoying a hale and happy old age, while still others are in the prime and vigor of the years that mark the half century. They brought with them the vigor of youth and all the inspiration they had drawn from the heart of nature, with minds quick to comprehend and hands ready to do.

They settled here in the foothills of the Blue Ridge, in the very heart of the Piedmont region, where a distinguished scientist says men grow to their best estate. They built here a city that is a phenomenon among municipalities—not by reason of the extent of its limits nor yet by reason of the number of its inhabitants, but by reason of its wonderful individuality, its insistent energy, its persistent unity.

The motto of the men who have built Atlanta—men who were as rich in the native powers of the mind as they were in the vigor that goes to make life worth living—was "each for all and all for Atlanta," and it has been transmitted to their children. There are differences here as to creeds and as to politics—differences as to a great many things that appear vital to some and foolish to others—but there are no differences as to Atlanta. Men who are at odds and men who are enemies range themselves side by side when the inter-

ests of Atlanta are to be considered and promoted. Strangers who come here are not bothered with many questions. The important thing is not "where did you come from?" but "are you for Atlanta?" If so, fall into line, and stay with us, and make your home here. The chances of this are said to exist in some southern communities, and they have been made the subject of complaint, has taken a new shape and been put to new uses in Atlanta. The world is welcome here if the world is for Atlanta—otherwise it would find the atmosphere chilly.

We may say to our correspondent that he has won his wager by a large majority.

Where to Bring Pressure to Bear.

We have received the following letter from one of the most successful and prominent business men in New York city. The letter was not written for publication, as will be seen on reading it, and hence we do not print the writer's name. He is a southern man, wide-awake on all public issues, and while he has had but little to do with politics, he has always done his part as a loyal democrat. The letter is as follows:

New York, October 18.—It is evident that the next house of national representatives will be very close. What makes it still more uncertain is the fact that the Fairchild "gang" have put up "dummy" democrats in all the congressional districts in this city and in four districts in Kings county. The regular democratic nominations were made some ten days ago, and within the last few days the Fairchild party have brought out their men, and the prospects are, as previously stated, they will run them, thus having two dummy democrats in each congressional district. It appears they do this simply because they do not like Senator Hill.

It occurs to me that the interior press, especially papers of great prominence as yours, should take this matter up in some shape, and see if sufficient pressure cannot be brought to bear to force them to draw the dummy candidates out, so that, unless this is done, New York will lose weight to ten democratic representatives that it would otherwise have.

What is so fully stated in this letter we have all along apprehended. The trouble now is that such of the interior press as could be of any service in this matter has already done what it could in the way of pressure to solidify the democrats in New York. It is true we have quite a number of papers in the interior that are waiting to see what Mr. Cleveland has to say on this subject. They are hesitating to act because they do not know whether to bring the pressure for or against the regular democracy in that state. We would suggest to our friends in New York that the most feasible plan to bring about this pressure would be to get an expression from President Cleveland. He certainly has leisure to consider this matter while on his vacation at Buzzard's Bay. It is of the utmost importance to the democratic party. Certainly Mr. Fairchild and others would not, in the face of his protest to the contrary, continue their suicidal work.

But without any need to how Mr. Cleveland feels on this subject, we throw out the suggestion that the Fairchild "gang" are doing their best to destroy the democratic chance of holding the next house. What else can they want to do? It is to their interest to do it. They have done all they could to prevent the party carrying out the pledges made at Chicago; they have been successful for one session, and they are now bent on successfully continuing their efforts during the December session. Now, if they can get the republicans in control of the house they will successfully block the will of the people on the financial reforms for which the people are looking. We honestly believe that this is their only purpose.

Mr. Fairchild and his candidate for governor, together with his "dummy" candidates for congress, have all been working on this line. They revel in the present state of affairs. It pays them, such conduct as that now going on in New York is but the legitimate result of the concerted work on the part of the democratic minority in our last session of congress with the republicans. We have been unable to do so far, what the people demanded should be done, and they now propose to thwart the will of the people again. They are determined and they hope to accomplish what they have set out to do with the assistance again of a solid republican party.

The Constitution has done its duty as best it knew how. Its motives have been misconstrued; its position misrepresented, but, notwithstanding this, it proposes to hold the men responsible for this state of affairs, high or low, who lay themselves liable to blame for the disastrous result of their work. The truth hurts no party. A democratic fiscal is more dangerous than a republican one. A man who before the country promising to do right in his party platform, and if he does not get pledges he deceives not only the country but his party; the other can justify himself by his rascality by the fact that while he may support measures which we deem dangerous he does it in strict accord with his party declarations.

A Suit Over a Song.

Miss Harriet Monroe, of Chicago, has a novel suit on her hands. This suit is in the United States circuit court of New York and is for damages against The New York World, which paper published Miss Monroe's "Columbian Ode," written in honor of the world's fair, in advance of the time when it was scheduled to appear, by contract, in the leading newspapers of the country.

The newspaper is charged with having presented a bad typographical version of the poem. This, the author thinks, seriously reflected on her ability as a writer, and besides, the law of copyright seems to have been violated. The Chicago Infer-Ocean takes this view of the case, and the point made will be interesting to writers generally. Aside from the question of damages, the point to be established is the inviolability of an author's copyright, a very important matter, and one in which the press should be as much interested as publishers of magazines or books, so many of the articles that give interest to the modern newspaper are copyrighted. It should be recognized in law that an article, a book, a poem is just as much the personal property of an author as the coat he wears, and

that its use, without his consent, is a violation of property rights. This alone is the point of greatest interest. Too many editors are guilty of ignoring the rights of authors in matters of copyright. The idea obtains with some editors that an author has no rights at all.

The author in question will lose nothing by this particular suit, whether it be for or against her. It has made her one of the best advertised poets in the country.

Contending Civilizations.
 Since the days when the more venturesome tribes of Asia pushed their way westward, coming into sharp contact with the civilizations of Greece and Rome, one of which grew the great European commonwealths of today, no more important clash of arms has taken place than that now raging between China and Japan.

Great as were the attainments of Greece in letters and war, first developing the human mind toward something of its possibilities, the Roman empire surpassed it in the encouragement of all the varied lines that enter into human life and government. So great, in fact, were the successes of Roman statesmanship, and so wide the field covered by Roman enterprise and art, that they have continued to dominate the nations which have been built upon the old empire. Even in our own day, the youngest of great nations, built upon a continent not discovered for over one thousand years after the death of the great empire of the Caesars, our jurisprudence largely dates from the old codes written in dusty Latin.

Goth and Teuton and Celt and Slav, all intermingled and originated nations that took their inspiration from Rome, and the civilization of the west—venturesome, enterprising, built upon invention and personal freedom, became in sharp contrast to that of the dull and drowsy east. China, alone, stood out as the solid bulwark against the western irreverence that would tear down old customs, delve into the bowels of the earth for strength and catch power from the elements.

Russia, the latest of the western powers, harnessed her borders on one side, and England, the mistress of the seas, pressed in first from one seaport and afterward overland. But all Europe stood appalled at the solidity of a compact empire of over 400,000,000 people, who were the creatures of the wildest fatalism. Where arms feared to lead, diplomacy was resorted to, but beyond some trifling concessions, the great empire remained as a closed book.

Enough was known, however, to show that this reclusive people were the highest type of the olden civilization. They had a stable and effective government, whose power was felt in every family. They had traditions so strong that they were an absolute bond of power. They had a literature varied and covering every department of human thought. In every respect they were a well organized, patriotic, intelligent and noble people—with but one difference from their western neighbors—that they clung to the old and refused to consider the new.

But even in the early days, when the far east was but as a dream to the west, heard from but once in a lifetime, there came news of people who lived further east on the islands. They were quick, alert, fond of the sea and ready to measure wits with all who came. It was the Christian missionary, who, with cross in hand, dared to penetrate the forbidden lines in China and Japan, and it was the blood of St. Francis Xavier that marked the beginning of the era when the east would have to bend to the west.

In the revolution of time a new continent, so far to the west, was discovered, that we, who now live on it, speak of China and Japan as to our west. Largely from American schools and American influences has Japan drawn her inspiration to adopt new ways and new manners. The mikados have recognized the necessity of progress and have, from time to time, granted concessions to the people until now they are a self-governing race. The government sent large numbers of bright boys to the colleges of America and Europe, charged to master every detail of civilization. These young men returned to Japan, have been put to work instructing their fellow countrymen. Thus the arts, sciences and mechanics of the west have been introduced until now colleges, schools, factories and advanced agriculture all find their home in the islands of Japan.

Meanwhile Japan's western neighbor, China, has been stolidly looking on, refusing to join in the march of progress and affecting to scorn the little islanders who were deserting their traditions. But one among the public men of China—Li Hung Chang—vainly endeavored to instill progressiveness into his people. From emperor and mandarin down all were determined to cling to the usages of 4,000 years. When Japan, a nation of 40,000,000, declared war against China, a nation of 400,000,000, it looked as if a terrier was inviting combat with a lion. The result, however, shows that in this conflict of western ideas against those of the east, waged between two oriental powers, the one armed with the panoply of the west has marched steadily on to victory, and will yet fly its banners from the walls of Peking.

With the fall of China, Russia from the north, Great Britain through India, and Japan from the west, meeting together, will have wiped out the last stronghold of the old civilization, and gained the triumph promised Constantine in the flaming cross by whose sign he was to conquer.

Gold in Georgia.

The hills and valleys of north Georgia are yielding a golden harvest. Reports from the gold regions are very encouraging, and foreign capital is coming in and finding profitable investment there.

This is especially the case in Lumpkin county, where active mining work is going forward all the time, and where rich results are obtained. But there are other counties, where gold abounds, that have had no practical development,

where the soil is only waiting on capital to bring its wealth to light.

Georgia is a fine field for the investor in this as well as other respects, and there are now many northern and western capitalists engaged in gold mining here, and they are all reaping fine profits. There is room, however, for more, and the undeveloped regions. The work, accomplished with gold mining in Lumpkin and other counties is an indication of what can be done elsewhere. The soil is ready for the workman, and the reward is sure.

Editor Stovall, of Savannah, still heartily believes that the country is flooded with light-weight silver. And right on top of the trouble Mr. Carlisle is coining more.

The Savannah Press is still trying to explain its Calhoun boomerang.

Let us hope that the predicted democratic slump in November will take a notion to go fishing.

Mr. Cleveland's letter to Hill, like Brother Waterson's, must have been lost in the mails.

Perhaps there are no stamps for sale at Buzzard's Bay.

ETCHED AND SKETCHED.

The response of Hon. Fleming duBignon to the toast "Our Country," at the banquet of the American Street Railway Association, has received unstinted praise from those who were fortunate enough to hear it, and many of the visitors to the city who heard it, made it a topic of conversation the day after the banquet. The speech was delivered after 2 o'clock in the morning before Mr. duBignon's name was reached. The large audience was naturally fatigued, but it did not take Mr. duBignon long to attract close attention and elicit enthusiastic applause. The speech, brief as it was, was one of the most eloquent ever delivered in this famous hall which has rung with the best eloquence known to the country. Quite a number of delegates to the convention called upon Mr. duBignon to congratulate him personally at the pleasure he had given them. The speech was the event of the evening and Mr. duBignon's effort was the talk of the occasion. It was a speech which made his friends proud of him and which evoked the greatest admiration of the strangers who had never before heard the eloquent young Georgian.

Mr. W. H. Brenner, of the Electrical and Mechanical Engineering and Trading Company of New York, is in Atlanta, where he came to attend the session of the Street Railway Association. Mr. Brenner is an Atlanta boy whose success in the electrical world has been nothing less than phenomenal. He graduated from the Boys' High school in 1873 with high honors and went immediately to New York, where he presented himself to Mr. Thomas A. Edison, and applied for work.

"More to good luck than anything else," says Mr. Brenner, "I got it and I have been in the business ever since. After serving several years with Mr. Edison, I went to Canada on special electrical business, and then went to Japan for four years. While there I put in the electric light equipment in the mikado's palace at Tokio, and built the first electrical railway ever constructed in Japan."

Mr. Brenner has many friends in Atlanta with whom he has spent a pleasant week. He will remain until Monday, when he will return to New York. He is one of the most prominent members of the engineering staff of the company with which he is connected, which, by the way, is one of the foremost of the electrical companies of this continent.

Mr. Edmund A. Felder has a valuable suggestion to make to Atlanta builders, and it is one that might be carried out with profit.

"It has been clearly demonstrated," said Mr. Felder yesterday, "by the street railway convention in session last week that Atlanta is in great need of better hotel accommodations. The hotels here have not been adequate to accommodate the crowd of 1,500 men that have come here to attend the street railway exposition. The proper thing to do is for Atlanta builders to get to work at once and remedy this need. When the exposition opens Atlanta will need double the hotel facilities that we now have—more than that."

"Now, what I want to suggest to Atlanta people is that they build new hotels to be used as such during the exposition. After the exposition they can convert these hotels into flats and let them out to families. I think the flat idea would be popular in Atlanta. You see there are hundreds and hundreds of Atlanta people who live in boarding houses. If they could get into the modern conveniences in a small compass they would gladly go to housekeeping. I think that if we had the flats that many Atlanta families would be glad to go to housekeeping at once. I would like to see this idea adopted, and I believe it would prove very popular."

Augusta has been well represented in Atlanta during the week. Senator Walsh came up, accompanied by Mr. Charles J. Bayne, the brilliant post editor of The Chronicle. Mr. Mike Walsh, the managing editor of The Chronicle, has been in Atlanta several days, and with him was Mr. Willie Howard, Mr. Walsh's private secretary. These gentlemen have been enjoying the delights of Atlanta and mingling with their friends. They have been enjoying the street railway convention. Mr. Mike Walsh and Mr. Bayne left for home yesterday.

Mr. Fred Wright, representing the "black sheep" was in Atlanta yesterday. Mr. Wright is one of the cleverest men in his line on the road and he makes friends wherever he goes. He is making a successful tour with his show season. "The Black Sheep" is Mr. Wright's latest play, and it has made a hit.

Jake Rosenthal, one of the cleverest of all the theatrical representatives, is in Atlanta. He is telling the latest stories and reading the latest plays. He is a veteran in the business, and is always welcomed wherever he goes.

A Pittsburg delegate was talking about Atlanta hotels yesterday. "Atlanta has two as good hotels as there are in any town of its size in the country," said he. "The city probably needs more hotels, but the two large ones already in operation could hardly be improved on. You may take any town in Pennsylvania with as much as 100,000 population and you will not find better hotels."

Hon. W. I. Pike, one of the leading members of the last house of representatives, who is a candidate for judge of the Western circuit, is at the Kimball.

Hon. A. S. Clay is at the Kimball. Hon. J. E. Hudson, of America, who is a candidate for solicitor general of the Southern circuit, is at the Kimball.

Hon. W. T. Roberts, of Douglasville, whose friends are giving him their active support for solicitor general of the Tallapoosa circuit, is at the Kimball. Colonel Edgar Hinton, a leading lawyer of America, is at the Kimball.

Colonel John P. Shannon, of Elberton, is in attendance on the question of the United States citizenship is decided by the legislature. Mr. Garrard has been doing splendid work for democracy throughout the south.

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

At Home with Love.
 Where Love builds his nest, dear,
 'Neath the palm or pine—
 Rosy east or west, dear,
 That sweet place be thine!
 For there is never night, dear;
 When brightest suns depart,
 One glance of Love makes light, dear,
 And summer round the heart.
 There dwell, my love, my lady!
 There where God smiles and knows;
 Each winter day a day-day
 And every cloud a rose!
 —F. L. S.

A Humorous Mistake.
 "Barclay's Mission," of Atlanta, is known everywhere as the original "Sunday School on Wheels." The interest manifested in this famous mission by Mr. J. F. Barclay has led some persons to believe that Mr. Barclay is a minister. Now, Mr. Barclay is in the undertaking business, and thereby hangs a tale.

The other day a very serious young man entered his establishment.

"I would like to speak with Mr. Barclay," he said.

The gentleman stepped forward.

The young man looked more serious than ever, but he said:

"I want you to come around to my house this afternoon at 3 o'clock."

"Very well," said Mr. Barclay.

The young man hesitated, coughed, and added:

"It's such a serious matter, that—"

"All funerals are," observed Mr. Barclay.

"But this isn't exactly a funeral," explained the young man, "it's a marriage, and I want you to tie the knot for us!"

"But, my dear friend," said the astonished Mr. Barclay, "I am not a minister!"

"Not a minister?"

"Then," cried the young man, in a hopeless voice, "I'm done for! Eternally done for! My girl told me that she would never marry me unless you performed the ceremony, and if you don't get a license to preach right away, I'll be a bachelor forever!"

One of the most independent poets in the south is Dr. O. T. Dwyer, of Alabama, formerly of Georgia. He recently published a volume of verses, entitled, "Fables of Fancy and Rhymes of the Times," the poet throws down this challenge to the critics:

"If I do not care one fiddlestick
 For what the critics say,
 I've paid the printers for the job—
 So let 'em kick and bray!"

with love.
his most dear,
or piece-
dear,
be thine!

night, dear;
suns depart;
he makes light, dear,
and the heart.
love, my lady!
smiles and knows;
a May-day
rose! —F. L. S.

was mistake.
of Atlanta, is known
original "Sunday School
interest manifested in
by Mr. J. F. Barclay
to believe that Mr.
Now, Mr. Barclay
business, and thereby

very serious young man
ment.

looked more seri-
ous said:
come around to my
at 8 o'clock.

Mr. Barclay,
visited, coughed, and
us matter, that—
"observed Mr. Bar-

actly a funeral," ex-
man, "it's a marriage,
the knot for us!"
end," said the aston-
"I am not a minis-

young man, in a hope-
ful! Eternally done
that she would never
a performed the cere-
monial get a license to
I'll be a bachelor for-

dependent poets in the
District of Columbia.
In a recently pub-
lished, entitled, "Fables
of the Times," the
one challenge to the

one littlest
critics say:
writers for the job—
week and busy!"

his name, and he is
of the poly symbol? It
then he is wanted they
ents.

He went.
ly lynched Jones on
principles."

man who never wrote
of Oliver Wendell
Priestly.

from Laura.
Laura's eye-
dew.
a jewel beam—
in blue!

any men usually rise?
lam says she wants a

ate, at least.
to see there went clean

property."
Hamlin Garland will
be more fun. He
expedition in search
es. Album.

erant of my hand,
C. enures:
me and command,
cours?

cartoon in the cur-
quing Glass will have
in favor of a reform-

For him.
to pay for my house?"
then.

preacher to pay?"
we are having now!
a linen dealer and
a dinner leaning to.

as There.
the colored "sociable?"
presented.

the groceries.
We even waste
money.

Congratulation.
last poem?"

ate you?"
when there is such a
you. The sky is blue

able Dair.
If the charge refute,
my bathing suit
wear.

mightily in the west.
E FURROWS.

strikes us that there
in growing wool
cents. Wool is al-
brings a good price,
able, in driving over
flocks of sheep you
are one of the best
of the world, and
a Ohio or some other
we wool we use.

as Corn is being re-
bushel. Speculators
and will wait the
the selling.

Georgia farmers
the last January—
so much cotton.

S RETIREMENT.
a resignation is a ca-
No purer, abler or
ever sat on the
in his work, and did
it he says he cannot
before his court un-
of cases, and he will
and a specially inter-
ing programme has
been arranged for that occasion.

Convenient schedules will be run between
Atlanta and Macon, by both the Central
and the Southern railroad, and the man-
agers of the Dixie fair hope to make this
one of the big days of the week.

The fair begins next Tuesday at Macon
and an interesting week is promised. Quite
a large crowd is expected from all parts
of Georgia, and those who are in charge of
the fair say that it will be one of the most
interesting ever given by the Dixie fair as-
sociation.

It is to be hoped that Atlanta will send
a large crowd to Macon next week, and
that Atlanta day will be the last letter day
of the exposition.

BLAKE TO SPEAK.

The Irish Home Rule Advocate Coming to This City.

WILL SPEAK TUESDAY NIGHT

Sketch of His Interesting Career—Will Be Met by a Large Committee of Atlantians.

Hon. Edward Blake, M. P., of Ireland one of the most prominent advocates of home rule in British politics, will deliver a public address at DeGives' opera house Tuesday night.

The distinguished orator and statesman will reach Atlanta tomorrow afternoon, and will be taken in charge by a committee of representative Atlantians. He leaves New York this afternoon. Mr. Blake has been in this country about a week and delivered his address in New York this week. He is to make several speeches in this country, and Atlanta is to be one of the points favored by him.

Mr. Blake will make his headquarters at the Kimball while in the city, and imme-



HON. EDWARD BLAKE, M. P.

diately upon his arrival in the city he will be escorted to that hostelry. The following committee will take charge of Mr. Blake while in the city:

Captain Joseph F. Burke, Hon. E. P. Chamberlain, Hon. B. B. Crew, Hon. Anthony Murphy, Judge Howard Van Rensselaer, Captain E. L. O'Keefe, C. A. Collier, Hon. George Hillier, Mr. M. N. Blount, Mr. A. D. Adair, Mayor John B. Goodwin, Mr. T. P. Westmoreland, Hon. John E. Keene, Hon. Clark Howell, ex-Governor R. B. Bullock, Hon. P. J. Moran, Hon. H. H. Cabaniss, Dr. R. L. Spaulding, Governor W. J. Northen, Hon. J. L. Lumpkin, Mr. R. M. Blackburn, Hon. Jacob Haas, Hon. R. H. Clark, Hon. W. T. Newman, Hon. W. C. Glenn, Hon. A. J. Konte.

Committee of Arrangements.—Hon. John Colvin, chairman; Mr. J. D. Brady, Mr. Edward O'Donnell, Captain John Lovette, Mr. M. N. Blount, Mr. P. J. Kenny, Captain L. E. O'Keefe, Mr. J. J. Duffy, Mr. H. G. Keener, Mr. B. L. Bradley, Mr. John A. Malone, Captain Thomas N. Scales, Mr. Philip G. Keener.

Mr. Blake was selected to come to America to present to his fellow-countrymen in America the cause of home rule. This selection was made by the Irish leaders, and they displayed the very best judgment.

Mr. Blake is a distinguished gentleman, and has taken a high stand in politics.

The Hon. Edward Blake, Q. C., LL.D., and now a member of the British house of commons, was born at Adelaide, Ontario, Canada, October 13, 1832. He became M. A. of Toronto university in 1858; began the study of law in 1859, and in 1861 became queen's counsel. In 1867 he was elected to the Ontario legislature, and afterwards to the dominion parliament, and in 1871 was premier of Ontario. He retained this position only one session, being obliged to resign it on account of the dual representation act. In 1872 also he became a member of the Canadian cabinet under the Mackenzie administration, serving for various periods as minister of justice and president of the council. The chancellorship of Ontario and the chief justiceship of the supreme court of the dominion were offered to him, but he declined both. In 1874 he, with many other members of his party, was defeated for re-election, but he re-entered parliament in the following year, and was for years afterwards recognized as the leader of the liberal party. He was chosen chancellor of the University of Toronto in 1876, and has been repeatedly elected since. He declined a knighthood in 1877, and in 1883 had the degree of LL.D. conferred on him by the University of Toronto. At the last general British and Irish elections he was elected member of parliament for County Londonderry. Ireland, and is now a member of the house of commons, at London.

THE VALENTINIAN.

Mr. J. C. King Won the Honor at the Atlanta Medical College This Year.

The valentinian's place in the Atlanta Medical college is considered, not only by the faculty, but by the students, to be one that carries much interest and merit with it.



J. C. KING.

This honor was won this year by Mr. J. C. King. The contest of the evening of the 19th. All the contestants did unusually well, showing a thorough knowledge of their studies in every particular. When the ballot was taken and Mr. J. C. King, of Jackson, Ga., was the honored one, and it seemed to meet with universal approbation.

Mr. King's subject was "The Relation of the Past and Present Life of the Physician Towards His Future." It was a grand effort and the result of this young man, an able Louisiana, has been a wise one. He is a literary graduate in the A. B. course from the University of Louisiana.

ATLANTA DAY AT MACON.

Monday, the 20th, Set Apart as a Special Day for Atlanta.

The managers of the Dixie Interstate Fair Association of Macon, have dated Monday, the 20th of October, as "Atlanta Day," and a specially interesting programme has been arranged for that occasion.

Convenient schedules will be run between Atlanta and Macon, by both the Central and the Southern railroad, and the managers of the Dixie fair hope to make this one of the big days of the week.

COTTON IN EIGHT DECADES.

How the Revenue and Financial Systems Effect the Price.

Persons unacquainted with the history of the prices of cotton will be excused for saying present prices are without precedent. Those so unacquainted might include the expert in the price and quantity of cotton, for if one does not search for the history he will likely not know it. Therefore, I think it important that this should be known. In this, as in nearly everything, we cannot understand the present and predict the probabilities of the future, unless we know the past. The narrative I shall make will no doubt astonish the overwhelming majority of the present generation—even of intelligent men.

In March, 1837, short staple cotton was worth 17 cents per pound. It suddenly took a decline until in a short while it got down to 6 cents per pound. The lower grades touched 4 cents and there were even transactions at 3 and a fraction. That cotton should ever have been as high as it now is, per pound will surprise many, and it will be more surprising when I say I found among the papers in a law suit where an executor had charged himself with 28 cents a pound, sold in 1839. Sad to say from 1837 to the summer of 1840 cotton sold at 6 cents. It was not until 1841 it would jump up to 7 and perhaps to 8 cents, and just as quickly recede. It will be perceived that for twelve long years cotton ruled at prices that it cost to make it and even less. In the plantation and slavery times it was the estimate of the cotton planters that it cost 6 cents to make cotton, and this where the planter owned his labor and his land. Hence unless cotton brought 6 cents there was no profit in growing it. The period I speak of was one of awful financial distress. It was present during the presidential campaign of 1840 and defeated Martin Van Buren for his second term, for the people could not help thinking it was the fault of his administration. The times were defeated any party in power. Georgia, although generally a democratic state, went for Van Buren by 8,000 majority, but at the very next election elected the democratic candidate for governor, Charles I. McDonald, by more than four thousand. All things considered, the times now are not near as hard as the cotton during the years mentioned. It is now felt almost entirely by the laboring classes, or those who depend upon their personal exertions for a living. Then everybody felt it, and none as much as the property owner. During the "flush times" large indebtedness was contracted. Judgments for large amounts were rendered against very large per cent of the population, the banks failed in every direction and large property was lost. Judgments were rendered under the sheriff's hammer. Nevertheless, wheat, corn and bacon commanded good prices. Now the man who gets only low wages can buy nearly everything at a lower price than ever before. Wheat is even cheaper than corn and sugar is to be had twice as much for a dollar than the price it bore at the time I write of. Wearing apparel and the fabrics necessary to make them are lower than ever. Then property shrank in value in every direction. A man slave worth \$1,000 would sell at sheriff's sale at from \$200 to \$300, and lands and plantations in proportion. To escape the impending calamity of our rich planters abandoned their lands and ran away with their slaves and live stock to Texas. Texas was then the independent Lone Star State. Persons, to escape the penalties of crime, also ran away to Texas, and the state was largely populated by debt or crime. These were so numerous that that element was a factor in politics. It did not hurt a man if he went to Texas to keep from paying his debts. One run-away planter I can recall was made governor of the state, and a runaway lawyer, a grand man he proved himself to be. Before he held office he remitted back to the states the full amount of his indebtedness.

Now, what was the cause of this stringency, and as connected with it the price of cotton? Liverpool controlled the price of cotton then, as now—that is, it is the price it bore at the time I write of. There was trouble in the United States growing out of the tariff and financial system. As to tariff, we were living under the compromise of 1833, which was a high tariff compared with that of 1840, under which cotton went as high as 15 cents per pound and hardly ever fell below 10 cents. We were also feeling the effects of our change from the United States bank to what was called the "national bank system" by President Jackson, and the establishment of what was called the "inde- pendent treasury system." In 1837, under Van Buren's administration. It seems from this that the tariff and the financial systems are important factors in the price of cotton. The facts, then, the present low price of cotton seems to be the result of the obligation to coin so much silver every month under what is called the Sherman law. It is not possible that the two have run cotton down, although "Liverpool controls the price." If cotton was run down, when the tariff and currency were as they were before, may not that be the important factor in the low price of cotton now, although "Liverpool controls the price?"

But, after all, what I have written is more for the encouragement of our people than to discuss the questions. We have seen that although cotton ruled from 4 to 7 cents a pound for two years, it afterwards ruled from 10 to 12 cents. It surely will advance again unless the supply should be greatly increased. The independent treasury system had had time to show its effects. Since then we had the long war, and besides the tinkering of the tariff and currency by congresses. I will close by relating an interesting episode of the rise of cotton in 1849 within my own knowledge. When the news came in July or August that cotton had gone up to 9 cents, where it had not been in twelve years, I was at the Indian spring. Also was the Governor of Louisiana, and a large cotton planter, having several plantations. There would be quite a company surround the governor at intervals in what we then called the piazza, now the veranda, to hear him talk. He was a very interesting talker, and knew the inside history of many important events that had taken place at Washington city which he would relate. The glorious news of the rise in cotton came during one of those conventions. "Well," says the governor, "it comes in a good time for me. I have two crops on hand, besides the one growing." General Hartwell H. Tarver was present, who was a larger planter than the governor, his plantations being in Twigg and Baker counties. The general was always a reacher out for more lands and slaves, and did not hold his cotton. He sprang up from his seat as sudden as could be said: "By the eternal, I always said you were the wisest man in Georgia." There is no doubt we have fallen upon "hard times" and the future looks dark, but in this, as in other things, I take consolation from the good old wife who had a discontented husband who could see nothing but disaster in the future. She would console him by saying: "Never mind, old man; somehow we will get along." I have confidence that "some how we will get along."

RICHARD H. CLARK.
Atlanta, Ga., October 20, 1894.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
& Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

OVER HALF SOLD.

A Great Rush for Grady Hospital Concert Tickets Yesterday.

HALF THE HOUSE RESERVED IN A DAY.

There Will Be Another Rush Next Monday and Those Who Have Tickets Should Get Them Early.

There was a great rush for seats for the Grady hospital concert yesterday at the box office at DeGives' opera house. The board for reserved seats was put on at 9 o'clock this morning, and at that time there was a long line of those who had purchased tickets from the ladies, waiting to exchange them for reserved seats.

Shortly after 8 o'clock the box window was opened and one after another of those who held tickets marked off their seats and exchanged them for reserved seats. The streets kept steadily moving forward, the rear end being augmented by additional arrivals about as fast as the front of the line was served. By 11 o'clock the pressure was relieved, but all day long there was a constant demand for tickets or for reservations, and by 6 o'clock last night Mr. Horne, the manager, had announced that more than half the diagram of the pit and the orchestra had been checked for reserved seats, which quite a large demand had been made on the balcony, which has proven to be one of the most popular parts of the opera house.

The board will be put on again Monday morning at 9 o'clock and will be kept out during Monday and Tuesday. By Tuesday night it is not believed that there will be an available seat left in the house.

Generosity from the Post.

One of the first acts of Colonel Osborn, now in command at Fort McPherson, was to consider the question of having the post participate in the programme of Tuesday night's concert. It will be remembered that Colonel Livingston had agreed to accept the honor of giving the post a band of the Third Artillery band, but that was unexpectedly transferred to duty in St. Augustine, for which point it left a few days ago.

Colonel Osborn, in command of the Fifth regiment of infantry, discussed the matter with the officers of the post, and they raised a purse among themselves to pay for the band of the band, as their contribution to the charitable cause, for which the concert is given—the building of a children's ward for the Grady hospital.

Yesterday Mr. George W. Evans, superintendent of the Atlanta Traction Company, said that the Traction company wanted to contribute its mite to the success of the entertainment and he asked to be permitted to tender a special car to the ladies of the hospital for use in bringing the members of the Fifth Regiment band from Fort McPherson to the opera house. The ladies of the hospital after the concert, thus saving the hospital fund the cost of the transportation. The offer of Mr. Evans was cheerfully accepted and the ladies of the hospital band will leave the post promptly at 7 o'clock.

The last rehearsal of the concert will take place Monday night, and everything seems now to be in perfect shape for the most interesting musical event of the year.

Mr. E. D. McBurney, for the Westview Floral Company, has offered to take charge of the decorations of the stage. They propose to make it especially attractive to the ladies of the hospital, and they will, of course, be beautifully decorated, as they have practically an unlimited variety of material from which to select.

Signor Campobello declares himself to be thoroughly satisfied with the outlook and announces that he believes that Atlanta will be given an entertainment such as is not often presented here. "I know that it will please everybody," said he, "and I do not think a more interesting and successful programme has ever been put before an Atlanta audience."

The programme in full is as follows, and on account of its length, the curtain will rise promptly at 8:15 o'clock:

(a) Overture; (b) selection—Post McPherson Fifth Infantry band; (c) "Anvil Chorus" (Il Trovatore, Verdi); (d) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (e) "Quando a te Letto" (Faust), Gounod; (f) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (g) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (h) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (i) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (j) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (k) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (l) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (m) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (n) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (o) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (p) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (q) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (r) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (s) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (t) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (u) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (v) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (w) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (x) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (y) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (z) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (aa) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ab) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ac) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ad) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ae) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (af) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ag) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ah) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ai) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (aj) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ak) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (al) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (am) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (an) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ao) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ap) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (aq) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ar) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (as) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (at) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (au) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (av) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (aw) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ax) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ay) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (az) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ba) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bb) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bc) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bd) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (be) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bf) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bg) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bh) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bi) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bj) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bk) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bl) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bm) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bn) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bo) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bp) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bq) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (br) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bs) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bt) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bu) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bv) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bw) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bx) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (by) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (bz) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ca) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cb) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cc) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cd) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ce) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cf) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cg) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ch) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ci) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cj) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ck) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cl) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cm) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cn) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (co) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cp) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cq) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cr) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cs) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ct) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cu) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cv) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cw) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cx) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cy) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (cz) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (da) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (db) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dc) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dd) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (de) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (df) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dg) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dh) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (di) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dj) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dk) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dl) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dm) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dn) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (do) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dp) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dq) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dr) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ds) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dt) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (du) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dv) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dw) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dx) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dy) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (dz) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ea) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (eb) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ec) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ed) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ee) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ef) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (eg) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (eh) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ei) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ej) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ek) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (el) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (em) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (en) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (eo) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ep) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (eq) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (er) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (es) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (et) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (eu) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ev) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ew) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ex) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ey) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ez) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fa) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fb) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fc) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fd) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fe) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ff) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fg) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fh) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fi) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fj) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fk) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fl) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fm) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fn) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fo) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fp) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fq) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fr) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fs) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ft) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fu) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fv) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fw) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fx) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fy) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (fz) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (ga) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (gb) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; (gc) "The Song of the Sea" (Carmen), Bizet; 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**He Was the Last of the Great American
Poets—A Few of the Characteris-
tics of His Genius.**

The school days of the young poet began in the neighborhood of Cambridge, and having attained his elementary textbooks he matriculated at the Phillips Academy. He was sent to this preparatory school in the hope that he might develop into a clergyman, but in this hope his father was disappointed. In 1828, he graduated from Harvard college. Among his classmates were Benjamin R. Curtis, William H. Channing, Professor Benjamin Pierce, Rev. S. P. Smith, and James Freeman Clarke. At the subsequent annual dinners, which were held by the members of the class, the poet's harp was always a welcome addition to the mirth and merriment of those occasions. Even in later

Dr. Holmes, though loyal to the muse, realized the fact that her votaries, as a rule, were poorly compensated. He plunged, therefore, into the practice of his profession and only designed to write an occasional poem during the breathing spells of his practice. In 1839 he was called to the professorship of anatomy in Dartmouth college. This position he resigned in 1847 to accept the chair of anatomy and physiology in the Harvard Medical school, which chair he occupied for nearly thirty-five years, resigning it in 1882. To return to the days of romance the poet espoused the hand of a beautiful New England girl, Miss Amelia Lee Jackson, daughter of

"They say that in his prime
Ere the pruning knife of time
Cut him down,
Not a better man was found
By the Crier on his round
Through the town.

"The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has prest
In their bloom,
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb.

"But now his nose is thin
And it rests upon his chin
Like a staff,
And a crook is in his back,

wered. He was fond of rural life and his country home at Beverly Farm was a charming abode of hospitality. He celebrated his last birthday on the 29th of August and gave intimations at that time

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TRADE MARK

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Fit Well, Look Well, Wear Well

They are the only half hose constructed in accordance with

The Shape of the Human Foot.

They contain no bunches, no perceptible seams, nothing to curl and are made of the best yarns, on best machinery and by the best skilled labor.

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Ostrich Feathers

Cleaned, Curled and Dyed.

—ALSO—

Kid Gloves Cleaned

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PHILLIPS.

	Oct. 27.	Oct. 28.	Oct. 29.
	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
to Atlanta.	4 20 p m	1 40 p m	5 35 a m
to Newnan.	6 25 p m	3 10 p m	8 15 a m
to Milledgeville.	6 55 p m	3 40 p m	8 45 a m
to West Point.	6 55 p m	5 02 p m	8 47 a m
to Opelika.	7 30 p m	5 30 p m	9 02 a m
to Montgomery.	8 20 p m	5 50 p m	1 05 p m
to Milledgeville.	8 30 a m	6 00 a m	5 56 p m
to Mobile.	3 05 a m	6 00 a m	5 20 p m
to N. Orleans.	3 05 a m	6 00 a m	10 25 p m
to N. Orleans, Tex.	10 50 p m	Sunday	

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in the gleam of light on the rose, his soul
 and the harp which had charmed
 his minstrelsy were forever
 hushed. Peace to the ashes of the silent
 giant under the bright autumn flowers of
 New England! Joy to his ransomed spirit,
 to his admiring children, to his wife who
 breathed in the eternal blossoms of
 the Spring!

L. L. KNIGHT.

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A most important branch of business in
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THE BOLDEST VENTURE OF THEM ALL

The largest purchase of Clothing, Shoes, Hats, and Men's Furnishing Goods ever made in New York was made by the Globe Shoe and Clothing Company. Below we give you a scene of our New York office at 594 Broadway, where our buyers consummated this vast purchase at a time when prices were the lowest touched in fifty years. We looked for a break in prices. We bought so heavy that it created the greatest excitement. Our office was the scene of hustle and bustle. We were right. The break did come. Goods are now scarce. The mills are working overtime, and yet can't fill their orders. The Globe has the inside track, and will place on sale, beginning Monday, October 22d, a \$200,000 stock of HIGH-CLASS CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS AND FURNISHING GOODS at such very low prices that will next week create the greatest commotion of all Atlanta.



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CHEVIOT OVERCOAT

Cut and shaped by the finest cutter in New York, worth \$10.00, at \$4.98. Kerseys, Meltons, fittingly formed in Fashion's latest mould. The price is \$4.98. It wouldn't really hurt your feeling to part with \$10.00 for one of these garments.

Men's black Cheviot Suits, guaranteed to wear and hold color to the last thread, always look well, and are nicely trimmed, Sack or Cutaway, at \$5.00...

A man's Suit, made of all-wool material, thoroughly well made and finished, in all the newest patterns and colors; none can beat us on this suit at \$6.89.

Men's single and double breasted Sawyer Cassimeres, as solid as a rock to wear, in single breasted round cornered sacks, Farmer satin lined, at \$7.89...

Men's single or double breasted Cassimere Sack Suits, made up in the most workmanship manner. It's a regular hummer, also black Worsted suits, at \$8.50.

Men's Sack Suits in silk-mixed Cassimeres, such as you never pay less than \$18.00 for, with the best of trimming and finishing, will go out at \$8.89...

Men's Fall Overcoats, silk sleeve linings, positively equal to Overcoats you pay \$20.00 for, thoroughly well made, go now at \$8.89...

Men's Prince Albert Clay Worsted Suits, a very nobby Suit, worth \$18.00, and will give elegant service, a suit that looks well, wears well, for 12.50.

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IF SO, THESE PRICES WILL NOT INTEREST YOU.

100 dozen boys' and children's Yacht Caps. They are new. They are stylish. They are worth more than 15c, but that's our price, 15c. 82 dozen men's Yacht Caps. You would wear one if you saw them, not because they are only 25c each--the regular price is 50c. We sell the men's \$1 Yacht Caps at 38c.

Don't be in a great big hurry Monday, and rush in all out of breath. Because, this time we have plenty for everybody. Time to change your 50c underwear to one of our 25c Shirts. Yours are only worth 25c, but they didn't come from the Globe. Our 50c ones are 25c. Our \$1 ones are 48c. We have Drawers to match.

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\$1.48 takes choice of 238 boys' Overcoats. We have some at \$2.48 and \$2.98.

We desire to call your attention to our line of Canton flannel Drawers at 38c; some at 48c. If you wear a pair, you'll call other people's attention to their good quality. We sell "Adler's" \$1.50 undressed Kid Gloves at 98c. We have another great Glove at 59c. Wears well, looks very dressy. Our line of gents' Night Shirts at 48c are a boon to restless sleepers. Try one.

A STORM OVERCOAT

Worth \$10.00, at \$4.98.

This Coat deserves special mention. Not only because of a great benefit derived from it, but because you are only allowed to invest \$4.98 to secure \$10.00 worth.

MEN'S FALL OVERCOATS, in Cheviots, made up as well, wear as well, looks as well as any \$18.00 Coat you ever saw. We will sell them for \$6.98.

THE BEST ENGLISH MELTON OVERCOATS, with lap seams, raw edge, a nice absolutely new style, Auburn make, double and single breasted at \$7.89.

THREE SHADE CHILDREN'S SUITS, ages 4 to 14, new style, good quality, usually sold for \$2.50; big special sale price at \$1.48.

TWO SHADE CHILDREN'S SUITS, ages 4 to 14, dark effects, usually sold for \$3.50, big special sale price \$1.98.

FOUR SHADE BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS, made well and will wear well, usually sold for \$4.50, big special sale price \$2.49.

200 BOYS' SUITS, ages from 4 to 18 years, long pants, heavy woolen goods, dark effects, usually sold for \$8.00, big special sale price \$3.98.

150 Assorted Double-breasted and Single-breasted Suits, dark effects, in plaid, stripes and solid colors, usually sold for \$15.00, big special sale price \$5.00.

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SHOES. SHOES. SHOES. SHOES.

Gents' hand welt Shoe, Bal or Congress, plain or cap toe, D, E and E E widths, regular price \$3.50, ours \$2.98.
Gents' Calf Bal or Congress, plain or cap, any style toe, regular price \$2.50, ours \$1.98.
Gents' Satin Calf Bal or Congress, plain toe, regular price \$2.00, ours \$1.48. This is our "Gold Medal" Shoe. Every pair guaranteed.
Gents' genuine cork sole Shoe, Bal or Congress, plain toe, regular price \$3.50, ours \$1.98.
Ladies' Kid Button, Cloth or Kid top, patent tip opera toe, regular price \$3.50, ours \$2.98.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Button, Cloth or Kid top, common sense or opera toe, regular price \$2.50, ours \$1.98.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Button, Cloth or Kid top, common sense or opera toe, regular price \$2.00, ours \$1.48.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Button, common sense or opera toe, patent tip or plain toe, regular price \$1.75, ours \$1.25.
Ladies' genuine Dongola, all solid leather, button, common sense or opera toe, regular price \$1.25, ours 98c.



SHOES. SHOES. SHOES. SHOES.

Boys' Calf Bals, plain or cap toe, sizes 2 1-2 to 5 1-2, regular price \$2.00; ours \$1.48.
218 pairs Boys' serviceable School Shoe, regular price \$1.75; for Monday \$1.24.
Boys' all solid leather Shoes, regular price \$1.25; ours 98c.
Misses Dongola Kid Button, patent tip, opera toe, regular price \$1.75; ours \$1.23. Sizes 11 1-2 to 2.
Same Shoe 8 1-2 to 11 98c; 5 to 8 89c.
This is our "Golden Rod" Shoe.
Misses Dongola Kid Button, patent tip, opera toe, regular price \$1.50; ours 98c. Sizes 11 1-2 to 2.
Same Shoe 8 1-2 to 11 73c; 5 to 8 59c.
Misses Cloth Top Button, patent tip, opera toe, regular price \$1.25; for Monday only 89c. Sizes 12 to 2.
Same Shoe, 9 to 11, 69c; 5 to 8 48c.

